

IN THIS ISSUE
WE TAKE CHEAP
SHOTS AT...

THE
BEATLES

DEVIL
WORSHIPPING

CAROLINE
IN THE CITY

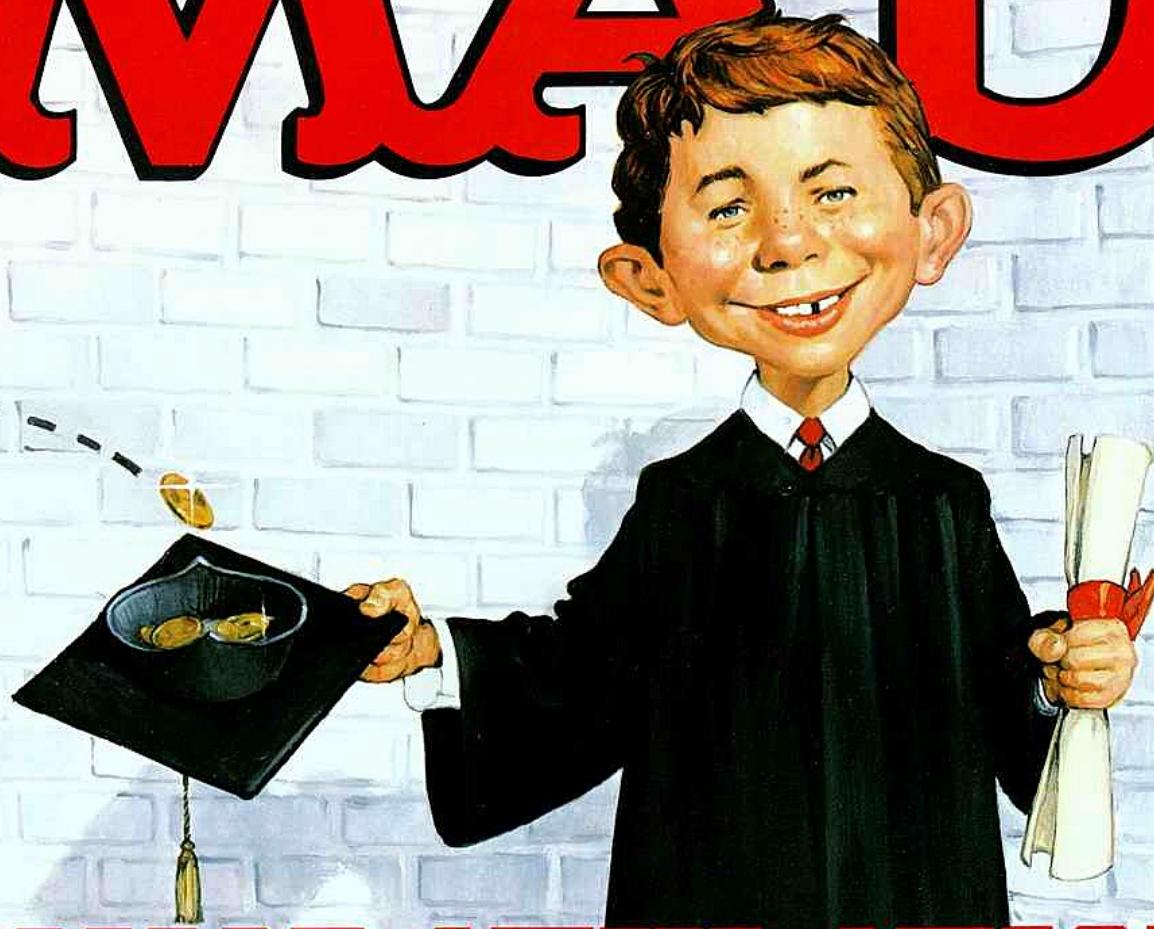
THE
POPE

No.
345
May
1996

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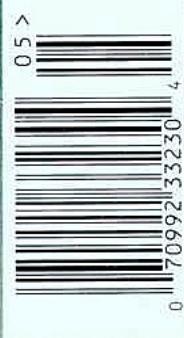
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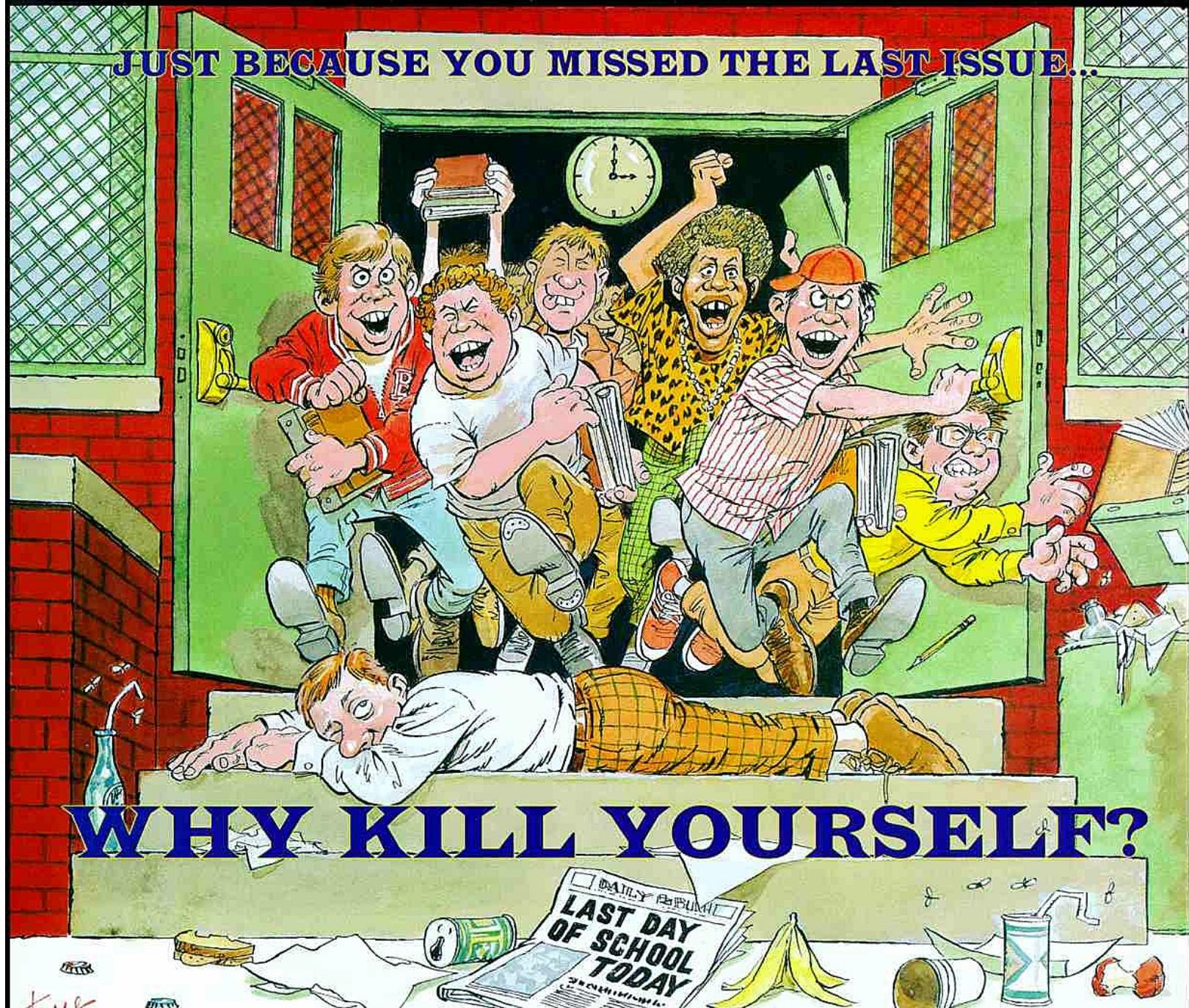


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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT: Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2

GREED IS THE WORD DEPARTMENT: MAD's Beatles Songbook...4

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT: A MAD Look at Graduation...9

THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPARTMENT: Chilling Thoughts...13

WHILE THE CAT'S AWAY DEVICE WILL PLAY DEPARTMENT: Appliance Story...16

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: The Ghastly Gastronomical Glitch...18

TAKING THE WIND OUT OF THEIR SALES DEPARTMENT: Telemarketing Theatre...19

SPOOF, JUSTICE AND THE AMERICAN WAY DEPARTMENT: A COURT TV Scene We'd Like to See...24

BEAST MEETS JEST DEPARTMENT: The Devil's Advocate...25

I feel AWFUL!

MAY
1996

MAD

NUMBER
345

"How come stealing from one book is plagiarism, but stealing from many is research?"

— Alfred E. Neuman

BEACH AND MOAN DEPARTMENT: Drama on Page...29

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT: The Lighter Side of...30

CATHOLIC-TIC CONVERTER DEPARTMENT: The Popemobile For Rent...35

PRO-APPORTION DEPARTMENT: When "Per Serving" Information is Placed on Everything...38

WELL, DUD! DEPARTMENT: 'Amazing Discoveries' Products That Never Left The Lab...40

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT: Spy Vs. Spy...42

CATHY GOTSWIPED DEPARTMENT: "Carolwine Sitting Pretty" (A MAD TV Satire)...43

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: "Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine

SUBTLE-TEASE DEPARTMENT: "Well, Duh!" by Russ Cooper...Various Places Around The Magazine

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FRONT COVER WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

BACK COVER ARTIST: TOM BUNK
BACK COVER WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

SNORT

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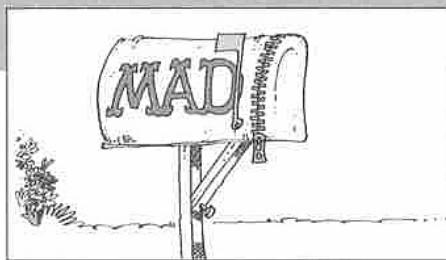
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the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN: 0024-9319) is published monthly except bimonthly for January/February by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. Canadian price has GST tax included. Entire contents © copyright 1990 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 6849, Baldwin, N.Y. 11510. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satire purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in Canada.



"APPALLING 13"

When Jim Lovell and I set out to write a book about his Apollo 13 moon mission, I dreamed that the book would become a best-seller; a year later, that dream was realized. Next, I dreamed that our best-seller would stir enough interest to be made into a major motion picture; that dream was realized, too. What I never dared dream, however, was that the motion picture would become the object of a MAD movie spoof — the same movie spoofs I grew up reading more than 25 years ago. Only with the release of your December issue do I feel that my work has been truly recognized. Thanks for an unexpected honor!

Jeffrey Kluger
Co-Author, *Apollo 13*
New York, NY

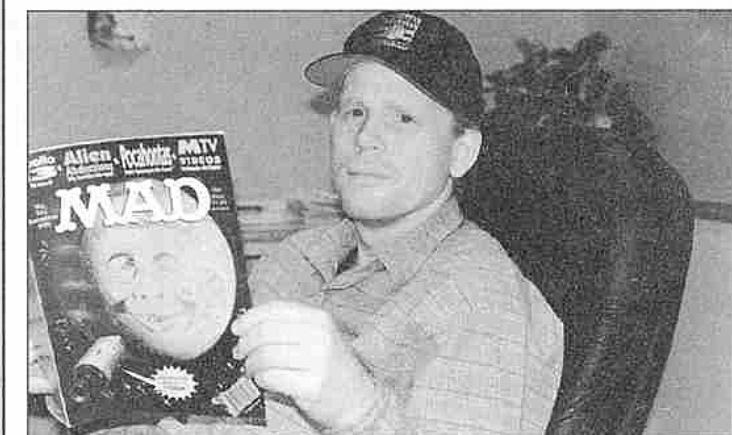
P.S. Marilyn Lovell really did lose her wedding ring in the shower the day before the launch. Honest.

Yeah, she lost it in the shower — we'll believe that when man walks on the moon — again! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS@aol.com

What is Waldo REALLY hiding from? —
RFrost928...When I grow up I want to be a big hunka cheese. — HPetoyan...Do you know that it is very hard to type without using fingers? — Mkmpta...Every day I get fully clothed into the shower and read your magazine until the midgets crawl out of the showerhead and eat my brain. — FunkyChuck...I rewound the issue after using it, now what? — JimGleeson...Do not remove your teeth in public. — PIRANA12f...Acid Man is indestructible. Anything that stands in his way is eaten through by the burning acid. — BRYAN1109...I wish I was a muffin!!! — Fergu9739

HOW-ARD!



Apollo 13 Director Ron Howard reviews MAD's satire "Appalling 13" in issue #341. Ron enjoyed making the outer space drama so much, he's hoping to revive his acting career with a part in the upcoming new Star Wars movie as "Obi-Wan Kenobi".

LETTERS &

THE PAIN IN SPAIN

Hello, I'm writing this to you from Denia, Spain. I'm here on an exchange program and my mom has been sending me magazines. The family I got stuck with really wasn't good, so I was feeling a little bad when I got issue #341. I have to say it really raised my spirits because it was so funny. I think it was the funniest issue I've read yet.

Brian Sharp
Denia, Spain

Brian: In the interest of fairness, we called your host Spanish family that you are "stuck with" and asked them to respond to your letter. —Ed.

Their reply:

Hola, Ed! Señor Brian is...how you say...el twerpo! Muy boring! He never want to leave the casa! He spend all his time in el outhouse reading stupido magazines and giggling hysterically! No bullfights! No cockfights! He ruining our lives! Yankee go home!

P.S. Why does your Señor Berg draw his people with such ugly clothes? Muy out of style!

BEST ENHANCEMENT

In this, our ninth annual look at a selected reader's picks for the best MAD articles of the year, we present not only two lists, but the first-ever list from a different continent! Enhancement, indeed! Fa fa fa

Here are my favorites for 1995:

- Best Movie Satire: Gasper (#340)
- Best TV Satire: Fiends (#339)
- Best Article: Other Interesting Infinity Combinations (#336)
- Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: Hokeyhontas (#341)
- Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Lotus and Cluck (#336)
- Best Lighter Side of: (#339)
- Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#338)
- Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Bizarre Bazaar Bonanza (#336)
- Best Cover: Howard Stern (#339)
- Best Back Cover: Commemorative Music Stamps We'd Like to See (#334)
- Best Fold-In: Forty Years of MAD Magazine (#336)
- Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#339)
- Best Super Special: Big Bad MAD #1 (#107)
- Best Overall Issue: (#340)

Thank you!

Akira Mason
Vienna, VA

Here is my verdict on MAD's best for 1995:

- Best Movie Satire: Appalling 13 (#341)
- Best TV Satire: Jim Carrey Visits the "Larry Sanders Show" (#337)
- Best Article: If James Bond Were "Updated" for the Politically-Correct '90s (#340)
- Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: Die Hard With No Variance (#340)
- Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Fiends (#339)
- Best Lighter Side of: (#335)
- Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#334)
- Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Bizarre Bazaar Bonanza (#336)
- (NEW category) Best Aragones MAD Look At: Cheating (#336)
- Best Cover: Batman Forever (#337)
- Best Back Cover: Mr. Jenkins' Liver Transplant (#340)
- Best Fold-In: Pocahontas/Ghostbuster (#338)
- Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#334)
- Best Super Special: Games and Collectibles (#105)
- Best Overall Issue: (#340)

Gerard Nassar
Melbourne, Australia

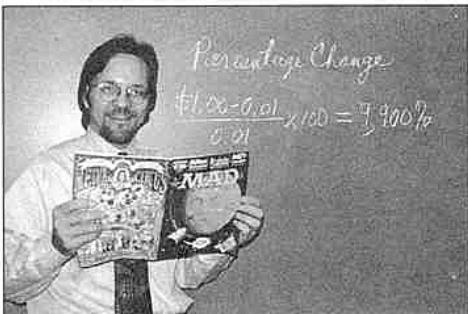
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TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

COFFEE TALK

I've been a devoted fan of MAD for more than three decades. Too bad you guys haven't learned any math in all that time! In "A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes at a Coffee Bar" (#341), you say that coffee flavors worth a penny are sold for \$1.00 — a "100% markup." You nitwits, that's a markup of 9,900%! No wonder the world's a financial mess! Fortunately, the average reader of MAD is far too smart to fall into your errors!

Jonathan B. Wight, Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Economics
University of Richmond, VA



Professor J. — Since you seem to be so good with numbers, here's a mathematical puzzler for you: How much money will you lose in salary after the University of Richmond's Dean of the Business School, the esteemed academician Randolph New, sees your mug in MAD using school supplies to make some bone-headed point? Go figure! —Ed.

ALFRED E-MAIL

In MAD #342's Letters and Tomatoes Dept. you guys thank someone for telling you that you were wrong when you drew Jimi Hendrix holding a guitar right-handed. Believe it or not, you were right to draw him this way. Everyone knows Jimi was left-handed, but he could not afford a left-handed guitar, so he strung a right-handed guitar upside down and played it backwards. That is one of the reasons that he was considered so great. Please take this into consideration if you ever draw him again.

CneK@aol.com

According to esteemed academician and former Professor of Economics at the University of Richmond, Jonathan B. Wight, the chances of us drawing Jimi Hendrix again after reading your letter are one in 9,900! (Sadly, the only job "The Professor" could find after being forced out of the university was at a Starbucks coffee bar where he now works as a bean counter!) —Ed.



INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #346 ON SALE May 14!!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL #113
ON SALE April 30!!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 345, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
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Have a computer? Got a modem? Get a FREE DC Comics Online starter kit
(featuring MAD online plus 10 FREE hours!) by calling 1-800-203-2600!

GREED IS THE WORD DEPT.

The surviving members of the Beatles got together recently and recorded a brand new, never-before heard tune! How'd they do it? With an old Lennon demo tape, a little recording studio magic and a lot of chutzpah — that's how! Seeing how these guys have more money than God (or even Bill Gates), it was a little sad to see what they would do for a quick buck. Next thing you know, they're going to be recording tunes from...

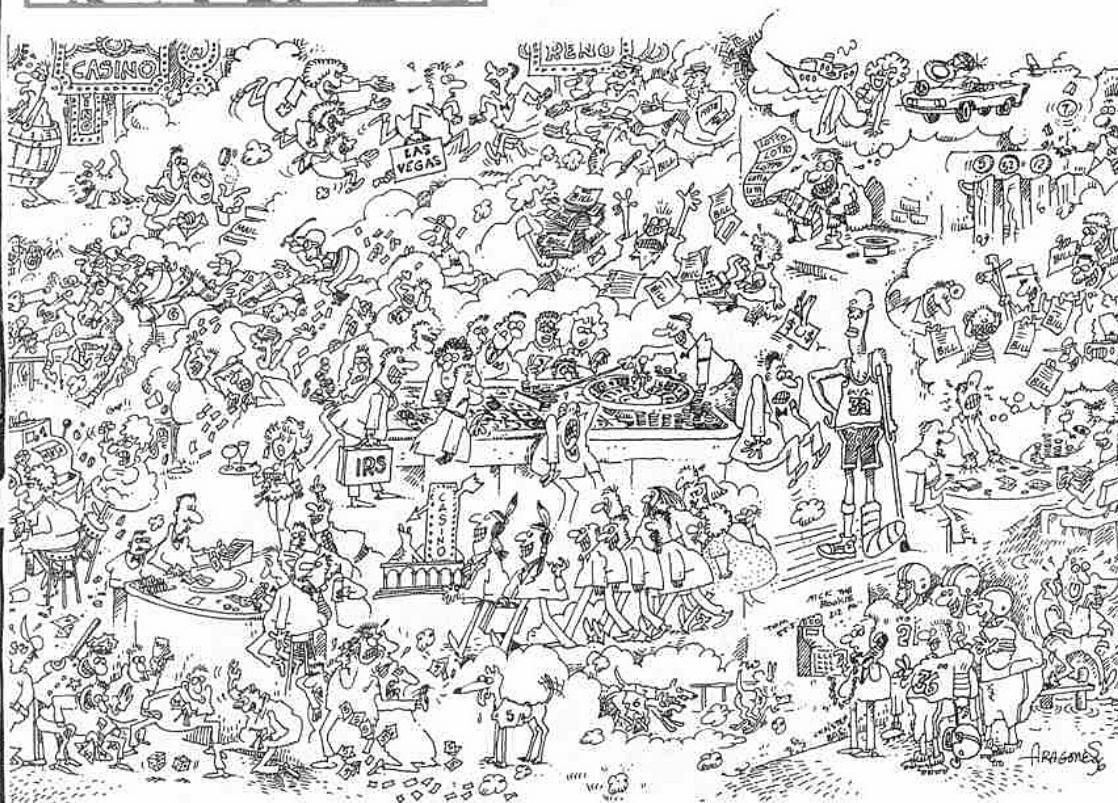
MAD'S BEATLES SONGBOOK

ARTISTS: DREW FRIEDMAN, SERGIO ARAGONES, TOM BUNK, ANGELO TORRES AND DENNIS LANGDON JR. WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Gambling

(sung to the tune of "Something")



Gambling is the on-ly way
My crushing debts I'll ever pay-off!
Gambling is my one sal-va-tion -
From taxes that bleed me dry,
Tuition that soars sky-high!
(I'll bet the Mets to-day)

Gambling 'cause I'm un-der-paid
And facing yet another lay-off!
Heading to the Res-er-va-tion -
Casinos are where to be,
When staring at bank-rupt-cy!
(I won't split tens to-day)

I picked that filly at the track -
She breezed home...twelve lengths back!
I said, "Just watch those Steel-ers roll!"
I got flushed...down the Bowl!

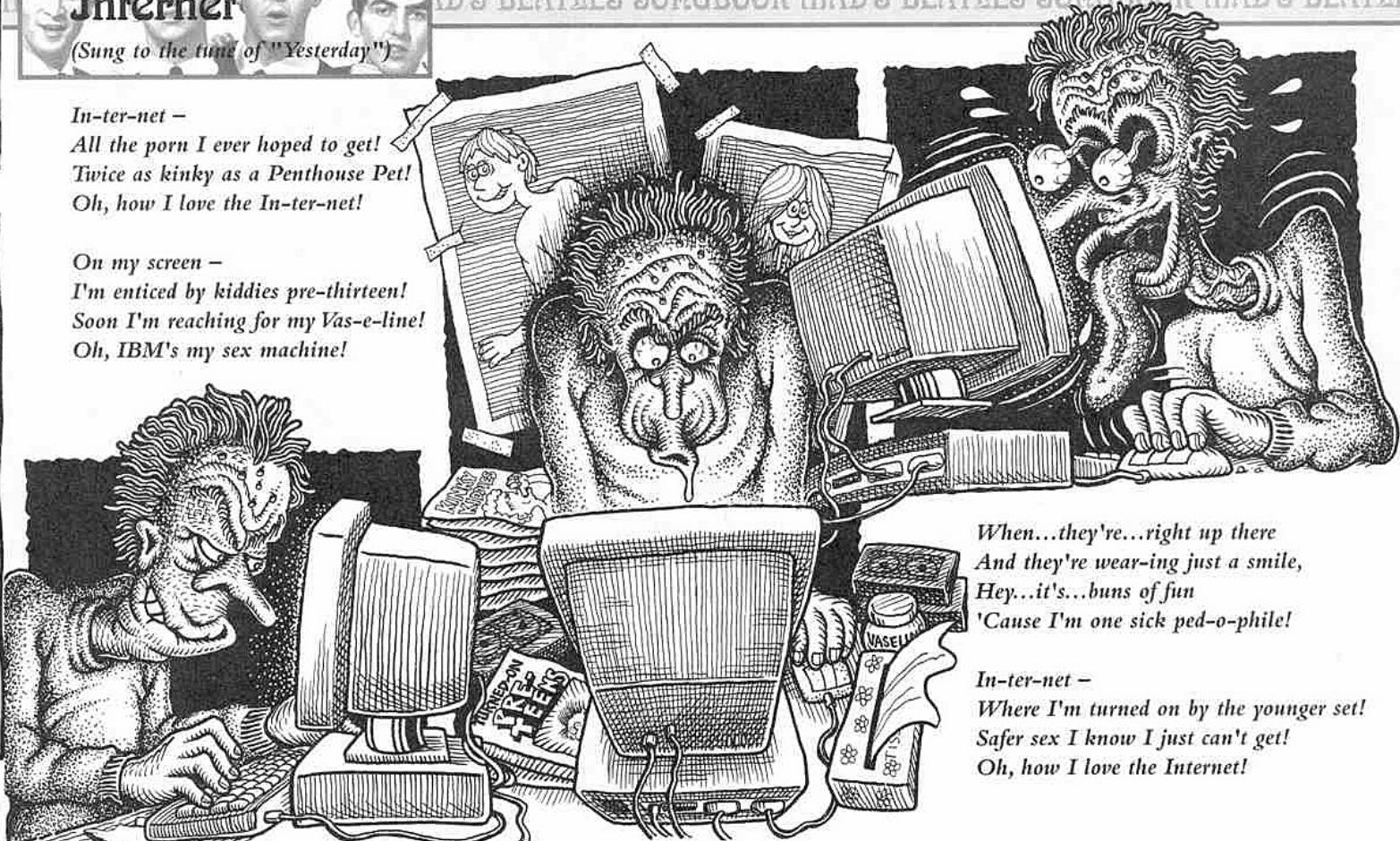
Same thing with the N-B-A
Got help from loan sharks
on that play-off -
Suddenly I fear cas-tra-tion!
If Lotto can't save my tail,
My kidneys go up for sale!
(Gambling's the way to-day)

Internet

(Sung to the tune of "Yesterday")

In-ter-net -
All the porn I ever hoped to get!
Twice as kinky as a Penthouse Pet!
Oh, how I love the In-ter-net!

On my screen -
I'm enticed by kiddies pre-thirteen!
Soon I'm reaching for my Vas-e-line!
Oh, IBM's my sex machine!



When...they're...right up there
And they're wear-ing just a smile,
Hey...it's...buns of fun
'Cause I'm one sick ped-o-phile!

In-ter-net -
Where I'm turned on by the younger set!
Safer sex I know I just can't get!
Oh, how I love the Internet!

Hey, Newt!

(Sung to the tune of "Hey, Jude")

Hey, Newt!

You won't keep still!

On the Hill you're...a big sen-sa-tion!

Forever...you're yakking to make a point

Until the joint

Needs fu-mi-ga-tion!

Hey, Newt!

You're kicking ass

So they'll pass your...new leg-is-la-tion!

Whenever...the Dem-ocrats play too tough,

Don't take no guff—

Shut down the na-tion!

Your book deal gave your doubters proof—

Hey, Newt! Big goof!

Your hobby must be self-fla-gel-la-tion!

And ev'ry time you're in a mess—

Attack the press!

Blame them for your sagging re-pu-ta-tion!

Hey, Newt!

It's rough we know!

With that GO-PAC in-ves-ti-ga-tion!

If ever...you're caught in an outright lie,

Rush will supply

An ex-pla-na-tion!

Blah, blah, blah

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

That's Newt!

Blah, blah, blah

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

Blah-blah-blah-blah!

That's Newt!

(fade out - hopefully!)

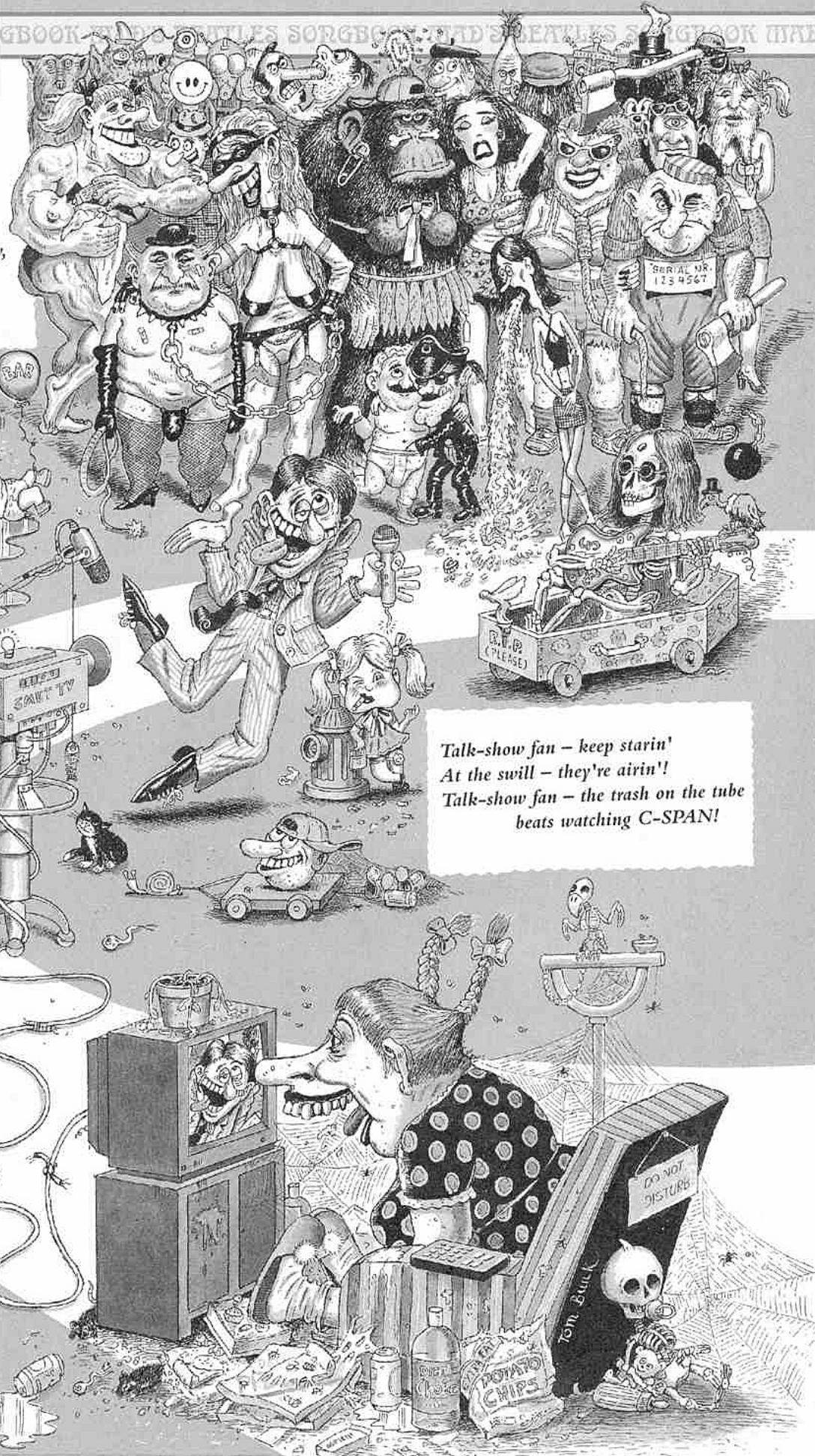


Talk-Show Fan

(Sung to the tune of "Nowhere Man")

She's a real talk-show fan,
Parked there like a moving van,
Getting all the kicks she can
from her TV!

Dwarfs confessing that they're gay,
Toddlers hooked on chardonnay,
Sheep abusers make her day
you see!



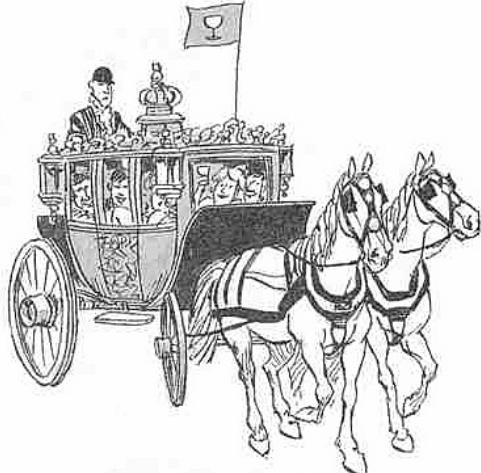
Talk-show fan – keep starin'
At the swill – they're airin'!
Talk-show fan – the trash on the tube
beats watching C-SPAN!

Ricki, Maury and Montel,
Sally Jessy Raphael
Hold her in their sleazy spell
of crap TV!

The Royal Family

(Sung to the tune of "Yellow Submarine")

In the land...of chaps and blokes,
Where each day...they break for tea,
You will find...those far-out folks
Who are called...the Mon-ar-chy!



Chuck's a prince...he's next in line,
But he gives...the palace fits;
Stepping down...would do just fine -
If he's crowned...God save the Brits!



Princess Di...was feeling low,
So she gave...that interview;
When we heard...her tale of woe,
We became...bulimic too!



On the throne...you'll see Queen Liz,
But her reign...is on the skids;
We know what...the problem is -
Need a clue?...Check out the kids!



Andy thought...when he was wed,
That his bride...was heaven sent;
Fergie jumped...from bed to bed -
Fergie came...and Fergie went!



Years ago...they earned our praise,
But today...they bitch and whine;
We can hope...they'll mend their ways -
Better still...they'll all resign!



One big bore is the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Please! No more of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!



We're all sick of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Same old schtick with the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!



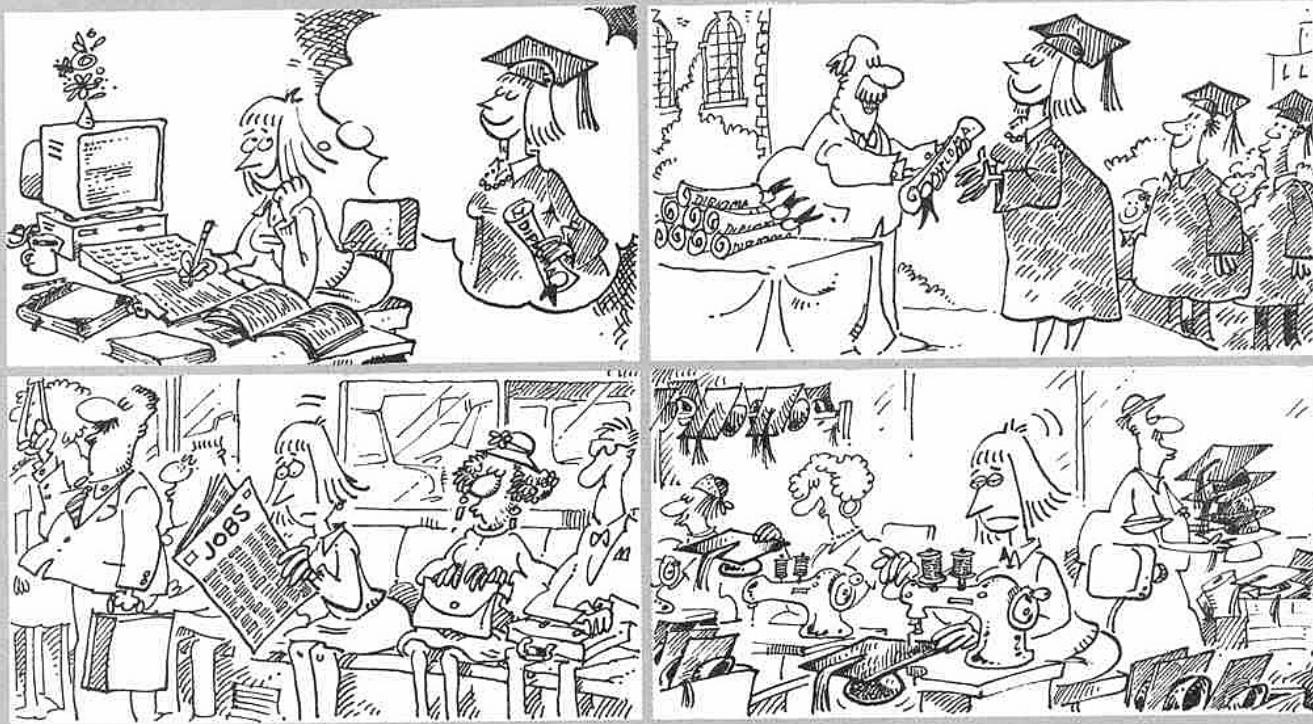
Put a lid on the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!
Till we're rid of the Royal Family,
The Royal Family, the Royal Family!



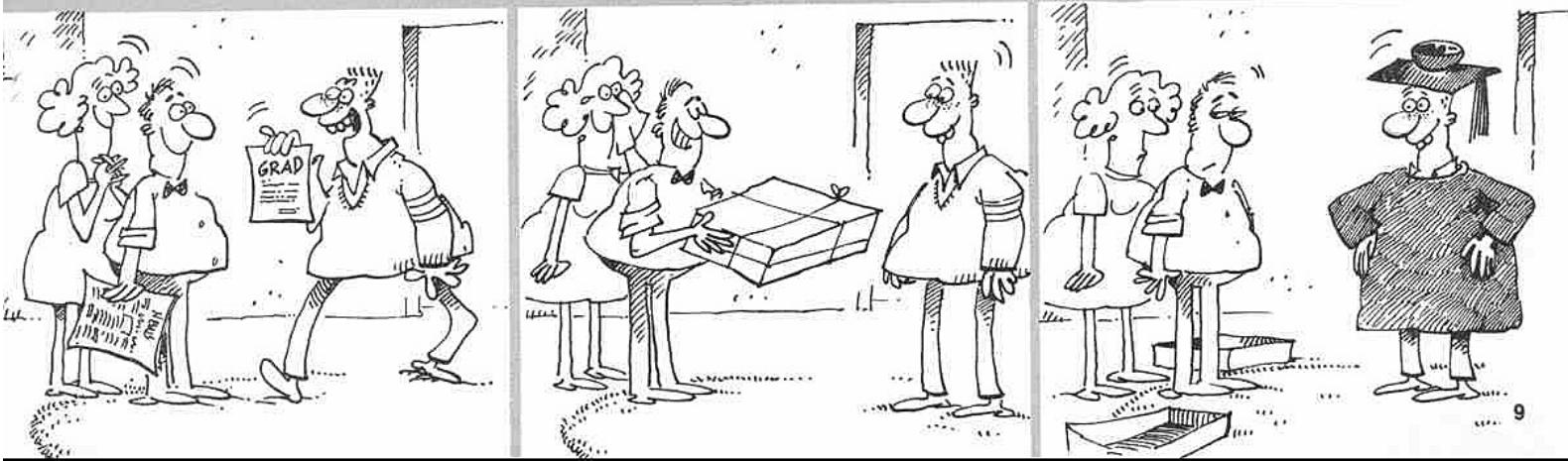
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

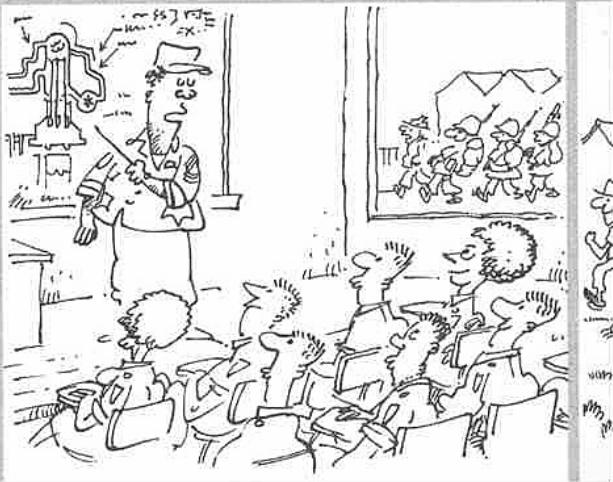
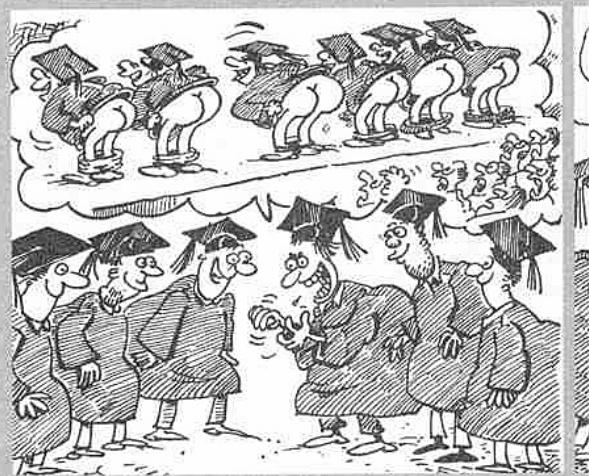
A MAD LOOK AT GRADUATIONS

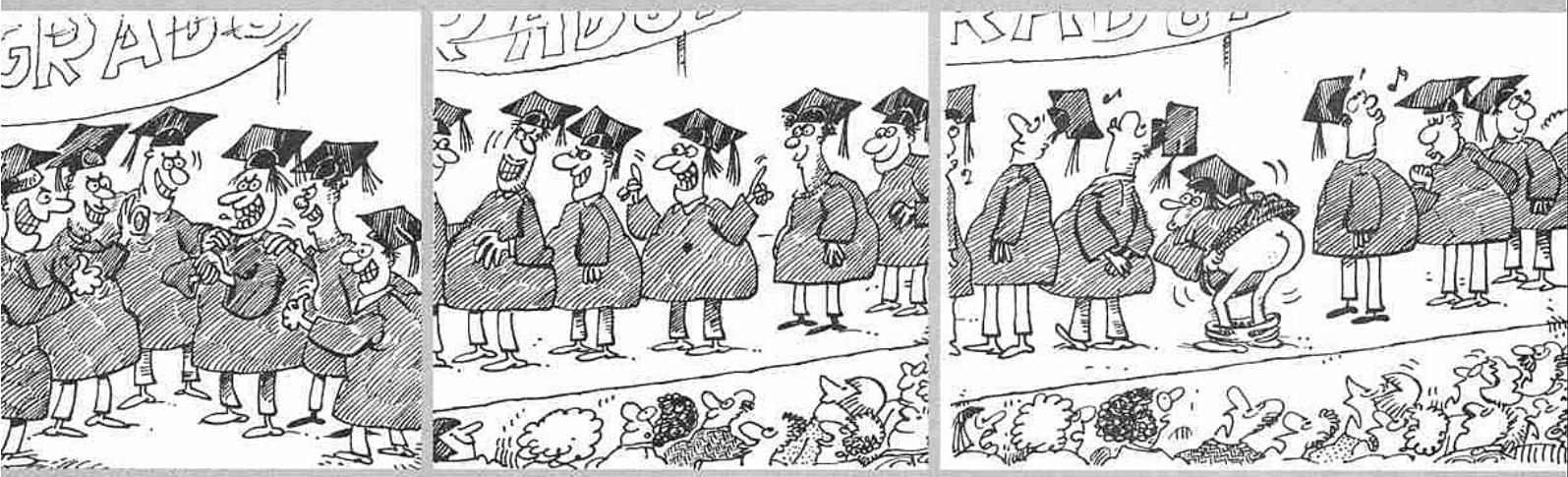
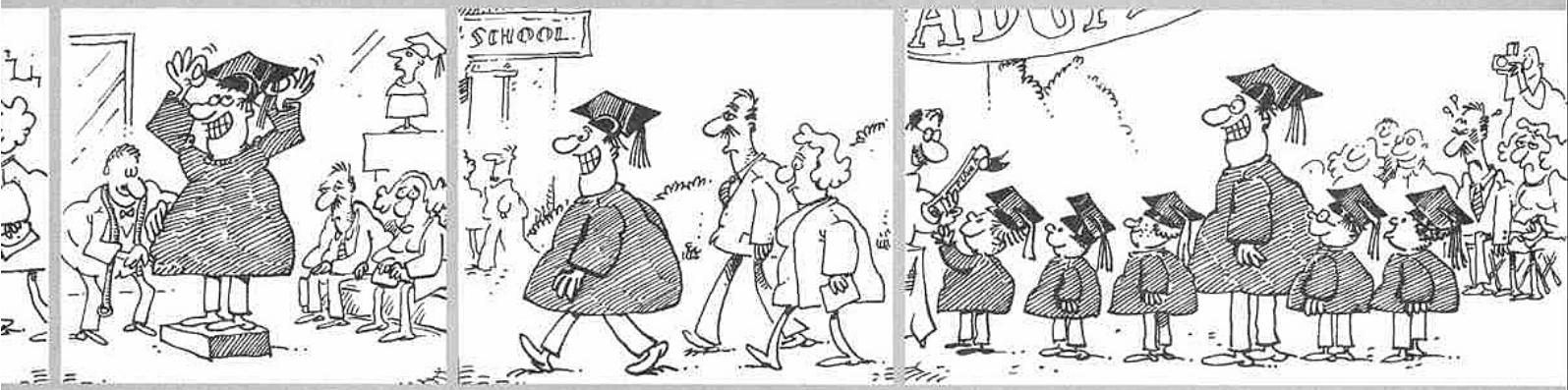
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



The Anish never seem to appear much on Singled Out...well, duh!

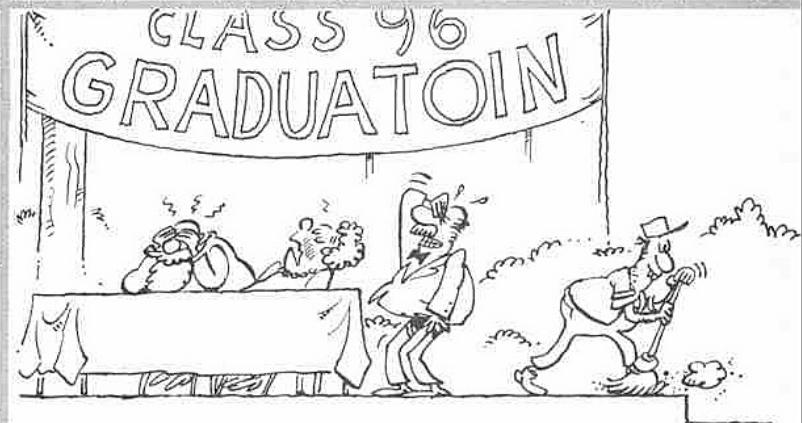
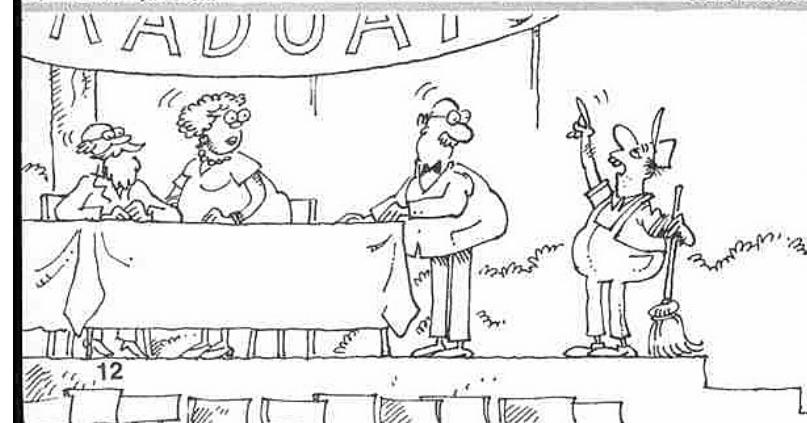
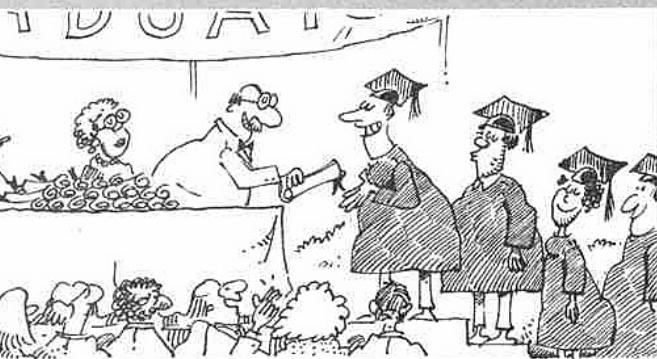






Most popular site on the diverse, option-packed, multi-choice information Superhighway features naked chicks and porn; "well, duh!"





Crooked, scandal-exposed corporate head keeps job, whistle blower fired... well, duh!

THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPT.

The sight of Dom DeLuise getting a nude rubdown! The alley behind your favorite local Chinese restaurant! Kathie Lee Gifford's Cody stories!



All things that make your flesh crawl, right? Ha! If you think those things make you queasy and shrink your bladder up to the size of a closed fist, wait until you read these...

CHILLING THOUGHTS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Instead of the scary old threat of Russia's nuclear arsenal, which could have wiped out our nation 57 times over, we now have 57 countries that can each wipe us out once.





There are scripts floating around Hollywood that have been *rejected* by Pauly Shore.

If it weren't for the hard-working immigrants coming into our school systems, the national education statistics wouldn't be quite as good as they are.



There are only *four short years* until *The Facts of Life* 20th anniversary reunion special.

Soon, politically correct phrases like "differently abled," "facially challenged" and "person of size" will also be considered slurs, and will have to be replaced with *even less* judgmental terms.



The last ten winners of the Nobel Prize for Medicine would be given a much worse table at any L.A. restaurant than Kato Kaelin.



Bob Dole is now the Republican Party's foremost *moderate*.



One of these days, Andy Rooney is bound to get around to showing us what really bugs him about condoms.

50 years from now, Americans will look back nostalgically to an era when there were *real* leaders, men like Bill Clinton and George Bush.



When you do the math, you realize that Arsenio Hall made over 27.5 million dollars per funny joke.

90% of all telephone calls now being placed within the Continental United States are made by either MCI, AT&T or Sprint, trying to get us to switch to them.



Whenever the real estate market slumps, brokers can't afford to maintain the same high ethical standards they employ in boom periods.



Somewhere — somewhere close — Bananarama, Vanilla Ice and David Lee Roth are all plotting their comebacks.



Upcoming federal budget cuts could mean that school lunches won't be quite as succulent and delicious as they are right now.



MAD is now coming out *four more times* a year.

Howdy, pardners! By now I guess you've all seen me and my friends here in our smash hit movie, *Toy Story*! Now everyone knows what us toys do when humans aren't around!

Right you are, good buddy! But what people out there don't know is that unlike us toys, who are sweet and lovable, appliances are mean-spirited, conniving and constantly conspiring against all of humanity!

Yeah! Think of them as mechanical Republicans!

So now, in the spirit of Walt Disney, but with a quarter of the budget and a tenth of the fun, here's...

WHILE THE CAT'S AWAY DEVICE WILL PLAY DEPT.

APPLIANCE STORY

OR

HOW OTHER THINGS IN YOUR HOUSE BEHAVE WHEN YOU'RE NOT AROUND

ARTIST: STEVE SMALLWOOD

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Hmmm, let's see, I'm set for Sunday at 4 P.M.! That's a football game! But on another channel they're showing *The Prince of Tides* at the same time! I never saw that movie! I'll record that instead! Screw 'em!

They're in bed now! Let's go and hide!

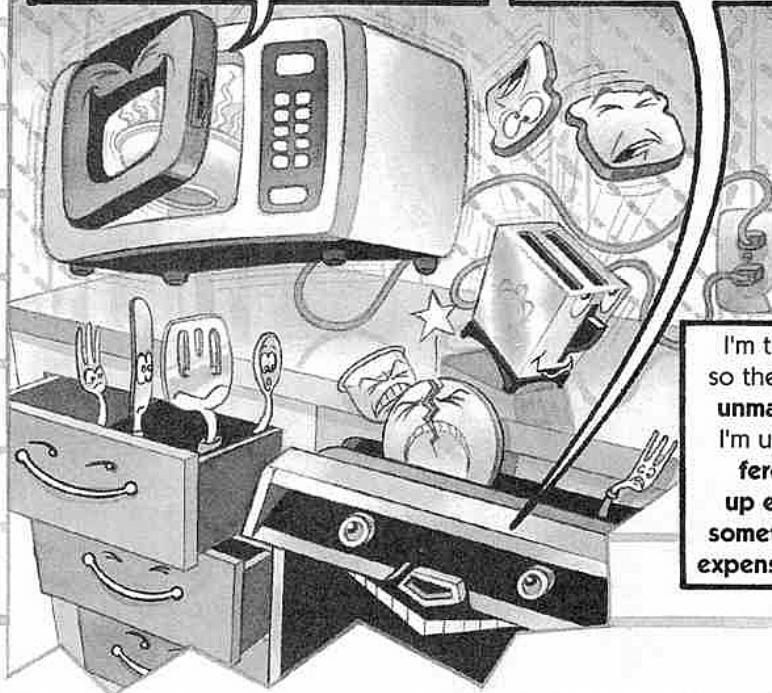
OK, but the first place they always look is behind the sofa cushions, so we can't go there anymore! You hide under the coffee table, and I'll fall into this pile of magazines! It's no fun unless they get crazed before we're discovered!



I love my **microwave life!** I have two fun things to do! When I cook frozen food, I make **some of it scalding hot**, while I leave **ice crystals** in other parts! But my favorite thing is hunting for bits of **metallic trim** on **expensive plates and glasses** and putting on a **fireworks display** as I **destroy** them!

I hear ya! My **two favorite things** are **leaving crud on silverware**, especially the **forks!** And **getting a shot** at something marked "**dishwasher safe!**" I love a **challenge!** And I like to **show 'em who rules!** Yeah! It's **demolition time!**

I don't believe it! I'm set for 5 A.M. on a **Sunday morning**! Why do I have to wake up and buzz at that **ungodly hour** just so **schmucko** can make a **plane?** I'm just going to **sleep right through the alarm** time and the **idiot** will assume **he did too!**



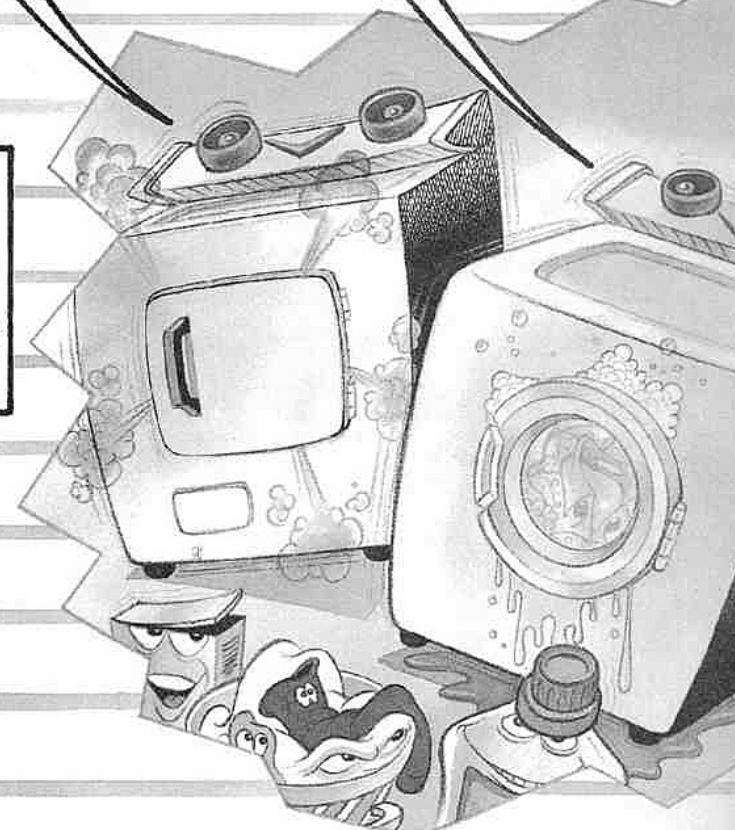
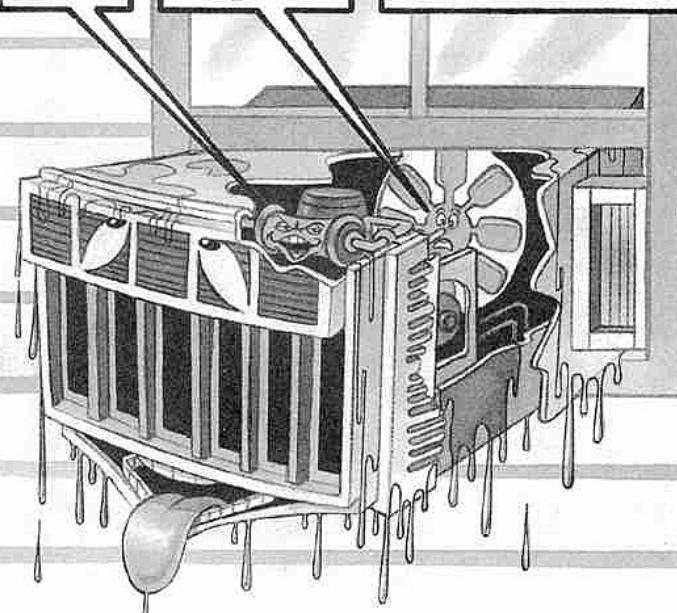
I'm tired of **hiding socks** so they end up with lots of **unmatched pairs!** Tonight I'm up for **something different!** I think I'll **heat up extra hot** and **shrink something!** Something real **expensive**, like his **new shirt!**

Pick something else! I'm already **ripping buttons** off the shirt! I've got a nice **satin nightgown** swishing around in here! Why don't you **bake that down a few sizes** when I'm done washing it, so we can all hear her **curse and scream!**

God, it's hot! And the humidity is a killer! Let's shut down!

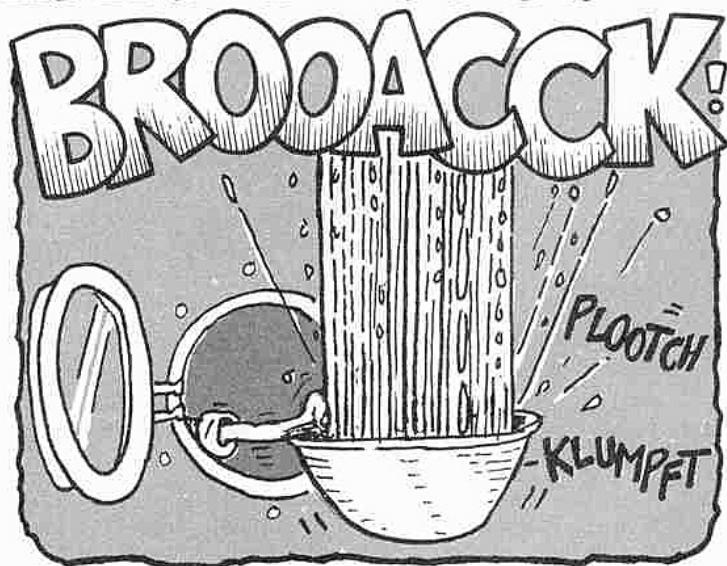
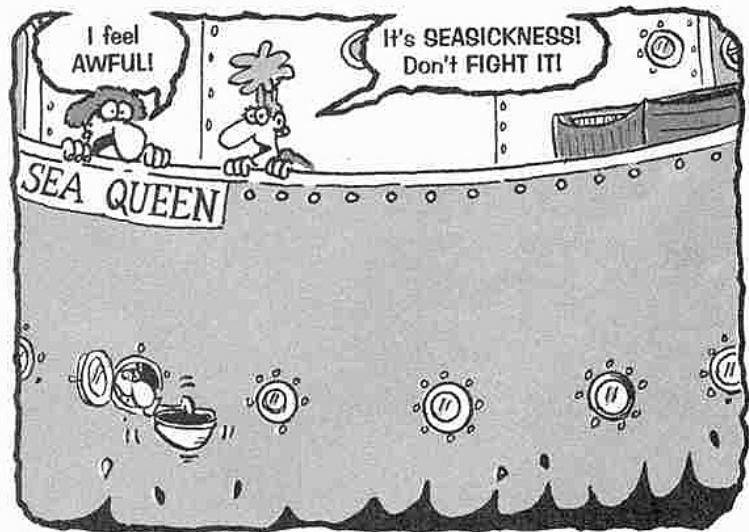
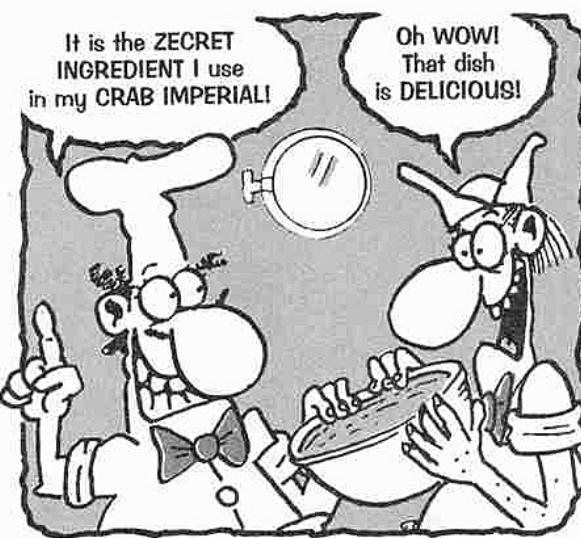
That's always good for a few laughs! But the trouble is there's nothing really wrong in here!

So? People are **stupid!** They expect us to blow during **heat spells!** Then they can **brag** about it by **telling** their friends, "Guess what? My **air conditioner** broke down during this **heat wave!**" Those **fools accept it** as a fact of **air conditioner life!**



TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE GHASTLY GASTRONOMICAL GLITCH



TAKING THE WIND OUT OF THEIR SALES DEPT.

Contrary to what most people think, the vast majority of obscene phone calls are not made by drooling, raincoated perverts! They come from undrooling, unraincoated perverts! Yes, we mean telemarketers - those pushy, obnoxious purveyors of crapola extraordinaire! Want to beat these parasitic vermin back into the hole from whence they came? Then be sure to tune in to the Potrzebie Players production of . . .

TELEMARKETING THEATRE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: JOHN REINER



Hi, my name is Debbie! I'm calling with some very exciting news for you! You've been pre-approved for an American Excess Credit Card!

You're right, Debbie! I AM excited!

That's terrific! Do you have any questions?

Excuse me?

Yeah...what are you wearing?

Whatever it is, I'll bet it's real tight!

What kind of man are you? You should be ashamed of yourself!

That's it! Scold me! Tell me I've been bad!

Listen, buster, I'm not paid to listen to this kind of talk!

It's okay! I've got a pre-approved credit card! Just charge me \$3.99 a minute! (Pant! Pant!)

Hello, is this the Narrish residence?

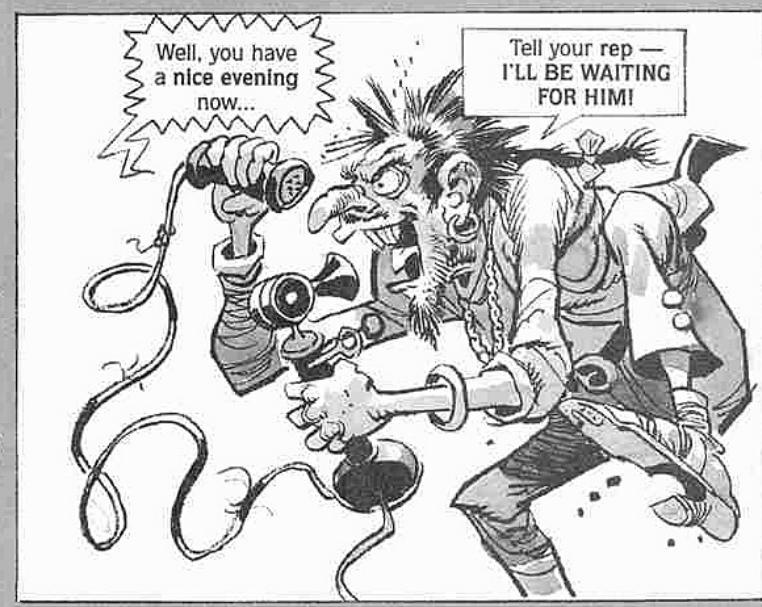
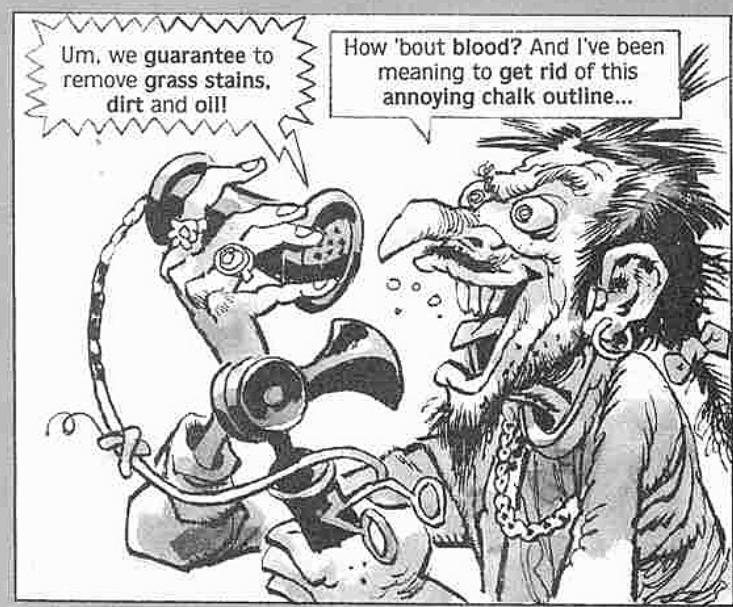
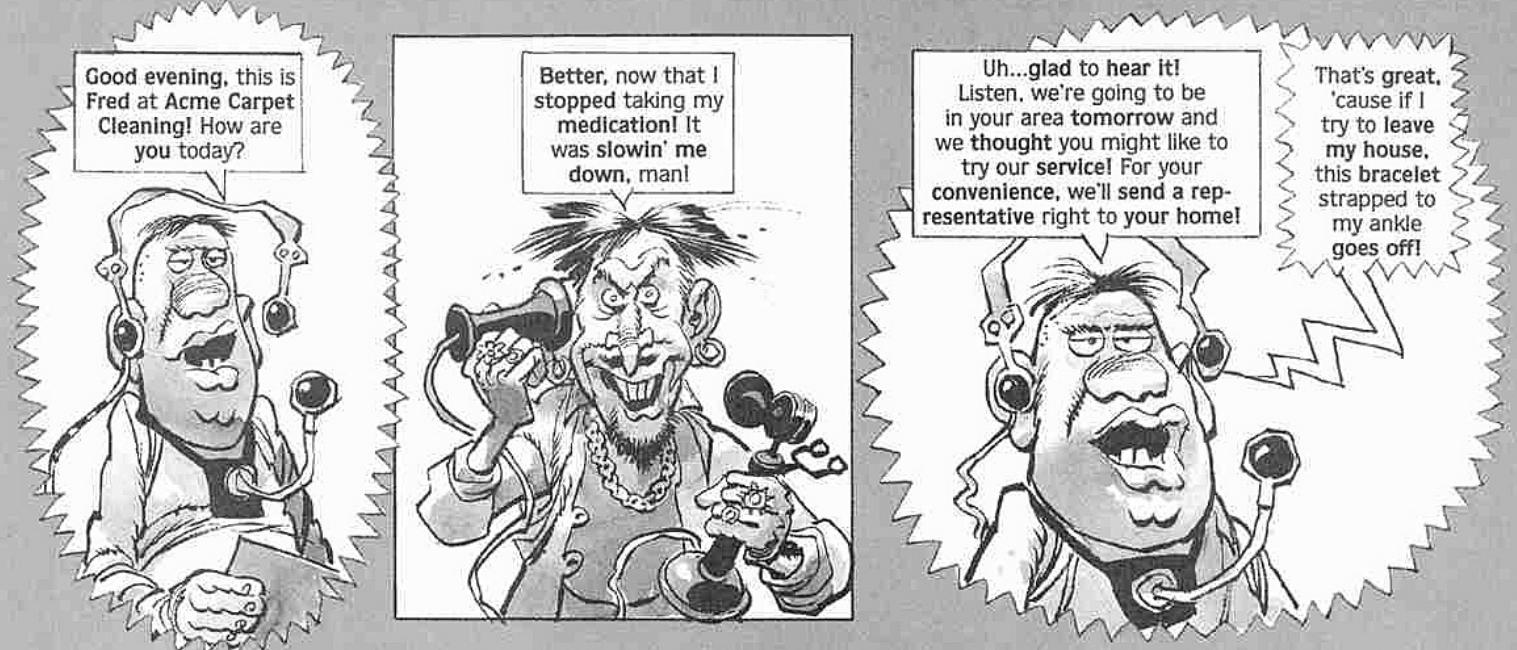
Yes, it is.

I'm calling from Life-Time Books. Is Mr. Narrish available?

(Sob!) No, but... (choke!) I wish he were!

Pardon me?

Murray, he...he died! OH GOD! MURRAY! WHY? WHY HIM? Such a GOOD MAN!



WE'RE HERE, WE'RE QUERIES, GET USED TO IT DEPT.

As the 20th Century ebbs slowly into the oblivion of the shriveling past, questions of unfathomable deepness gnaw at the medulla oblongata of modern man. What is the origin of the universe? Why is there something as opposed to nothing? If there truly is a benevolent God, why do we still have Chuck Norris movies? These queries of profound unimportance may forever go unanswered, as may everything else we ask in...

WHYISIT?

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

WHYISIT?

...the only time postal employees move real fast is when they're shooting up a post office?



WHYISIT?

...rap stars aren't so concerned about police brutality when it's inflicted by the Judge Dredd wannabes they hire as personal security guards?

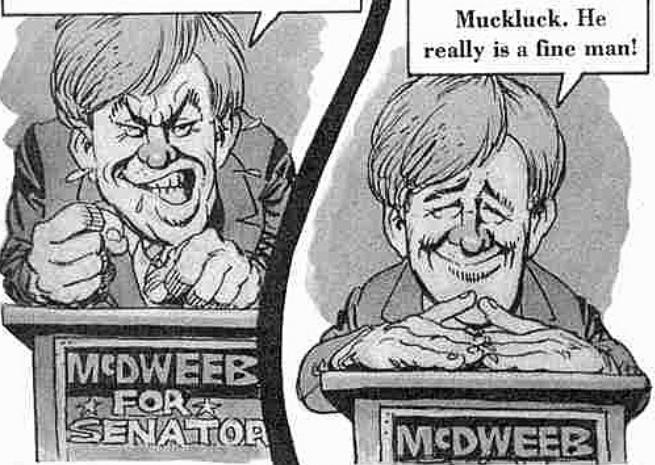


WHYISIT?

...the only time political candidates act with any grace and dignity is after they lose an election?

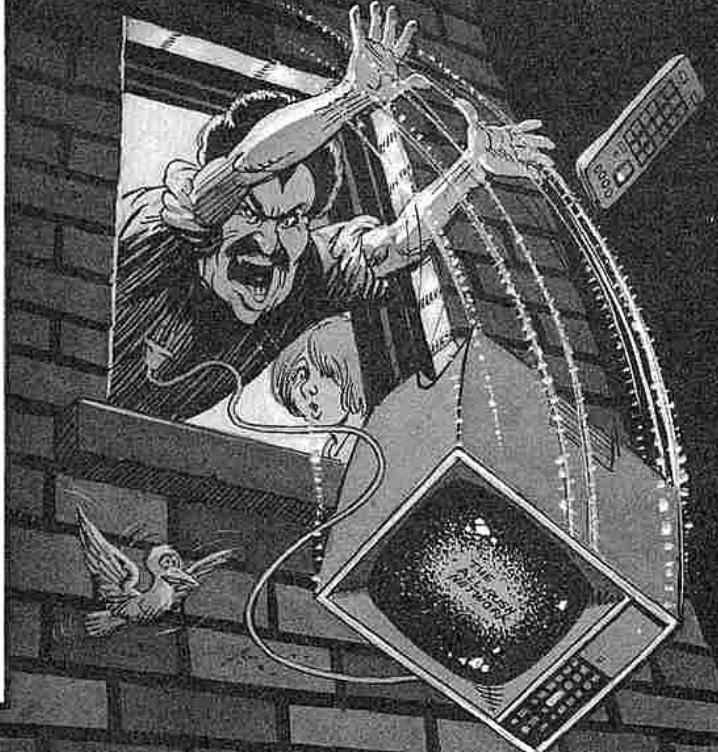
Senator Muckluck is a godless two-faced, tax-raising, puppy-kicking S.O.B. who will bring nothing but poverty and despair to our state!

I want to send my heartfelt congratulations to Senator Muckluck. He really is a fine man!



WHYISIT?

...the perfection of a 500-channel television system comes at a time when the most prevalent things on TV are infomercials, tabloid news shows and Rush Limbaugh?



WHYISIT?

...that restaurants put sneeze guards on salad bars, but not on dessert carts?



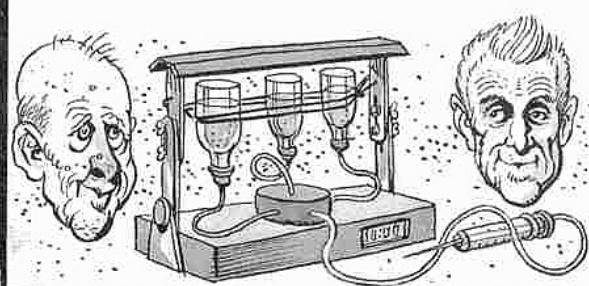
WHYISIT?

...ball players have to take drug tests before being allowed to work, but elected officials merely have to swear on a Bible?



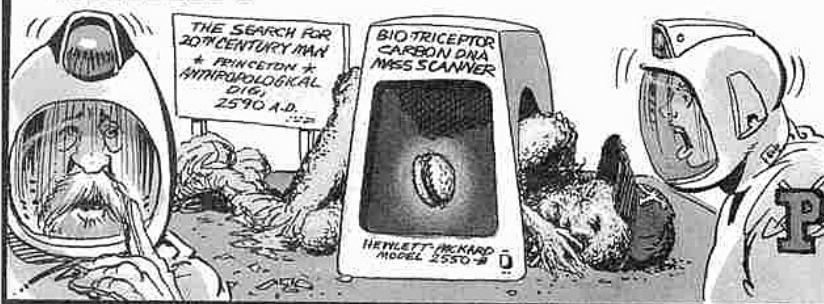
WHYISIT?

...the only American-made machine that seems to be reliable and work efficiently is the Kevorkian Suicide Machine?



WHYISIT?

...fast food franchises decided to make their food containers biodegradable instead of their hamburgers?



WHYISIT?

...the importance of alerting the public to the rising tide of prostitution, sex on the Internet and topless car-washes only occurs to local TV news programmers during Ratings Sweeps Months?



WHYISIT?

...we pay so much attention to phone survey results when the only people at home with the time to answer them are pre-school infants, chronically unemployed welfare recipients, hermits, second-story men and white collar criminals under house arrest?



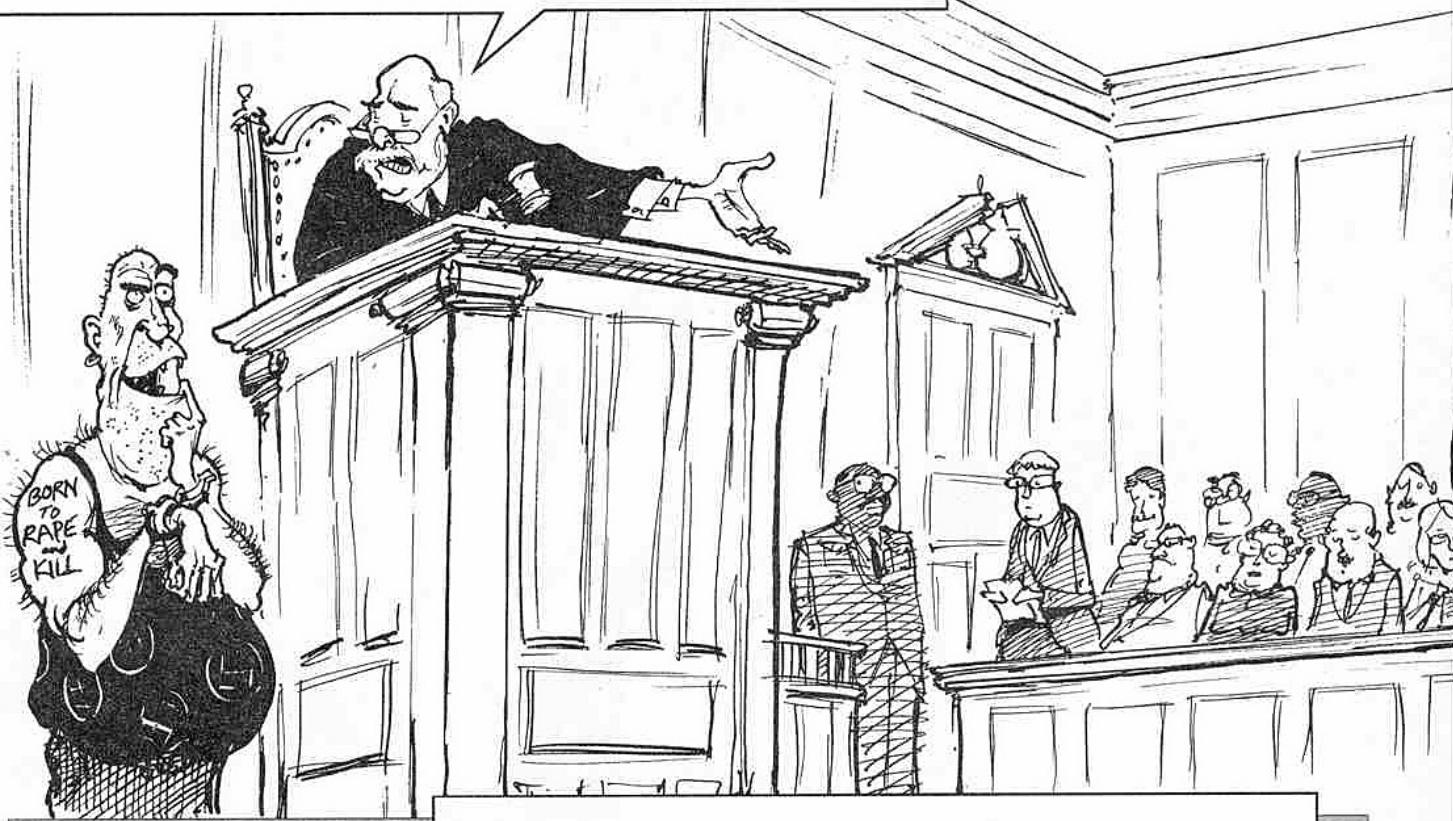
WHYISIT?

...that it's harder to take a leak in an Exxon station bathroom than it is for an Exxon tanker to take a leak in the ocean?

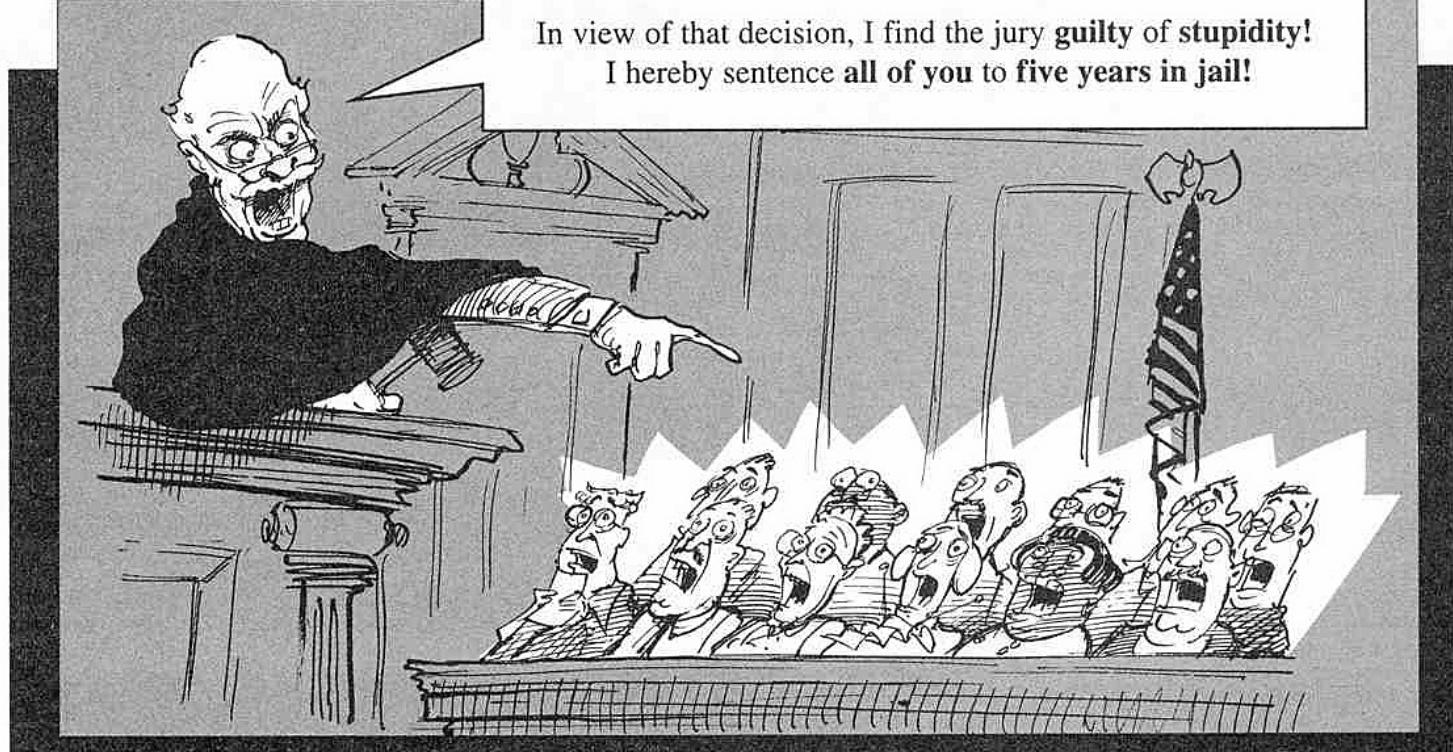


A COURT SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

In spite of the **overwhelming evidence** presented by the prosecution,
the jury has found you "Not Guilty"! You're a free man!



In view of that decision, I find the jury **guilty of stupidity!**
I hereby sentence all of you to **five years in jail!**



BEAST MEETS JEST DEPT.



THE SICK JESTER

ADVOCHATE

THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER FOR SATAN WORSHIPPERS

Have A Barbecue!
(And 9 Other
Great Ideas For
Post-Sacrificial
Leftovers!)

Our Travel Experts
Pick The 50 Best
Churches, Temples
And Mosques In
Europe To Deface!

Vomiting On The
Cross On Cue:
Our Experts Show
You How!

Surefire Ways To
Foil An Exorcist!

Six New Sins Your
Whole Family
Can Enjoy!



Horn Enlargement
- Is It For You?

YAK BLOOD VS. CHICKEN URINE

What's Best For Your Holiday Ritual?

ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER
ANGELO TORRES
GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
AND LISA BLACKSHEAR

WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS
AND BILL FIBBERS



UNGAPLUS NEWS

Louisiana Satanist Breaks 10 Commandments In World-Record Time

Elwood Drimble, a Shreveport Satanist, set a new world record last month when he broke all Ten Commandments in four hours and seventeen minutes, easily shattering Hans Brickface's old mark of 4:54.

Drimble got off to an impressive start, breaking four commandments in the first 15 seconds (a record in itself). He began by coveting both his

neighbor's wife and wristwatch, proceeding to steal the latter, while committing adultery with the former (Commandments VI, VII, IX, X). Ever the innovator, Drimble then quickly built a shrine to Wendy's founder, Dave Thomas, while bitterly cursing Jehovah (Commandments I, II).

Unexpected pangs of guilt slowed the

veteran sinner down momentarily. But he recovered nicely, launching a barrage of swear-laden insults at his elderly and frail parents (Commandment IV).

Unfettered under pressure, Drimble coolly climbed behind the wheel of his Range Rover and ran over a defenseless poodle (Commandment V). With the clock ticking down, he called the ASPCA and blamed his next door neighbor for the puppy's death (Commandment VIII).

And what about Commandment III? Not to worry! He did it all on the Sabbath. Way to go, Elwood!



This Month's Pact With The Devil:

DUKE BERKOWITZ of Grand Rapids, ND,

sold his soul to Satan in exchange for the ability to drink an entire case of Coors, smash every empty aluminum can on his forehead and not get sick at a frat party. Welcome, Duke!



DBS, The Devil Broadcasting System has been turned down again by the FCC in its attempt to launch a 24-hour, All-Satan TV Network. Negotiations between the FCC and

DBS, which was planning on a national launch in September on channel 666, are reported to be strained. According to insiders, several DBS officials are calling for the removal and consumption of FCC Chairman Reed

Hunt's spleen. Hunt, currently living under an assumed name overseas, could not be reached for comment.

How Would They Look?

Your Favorite Celebrities Retouched to Look Like Satan



Regis & Kathie Lee



Mother Teresa



Willard Scott



Cal Ripken

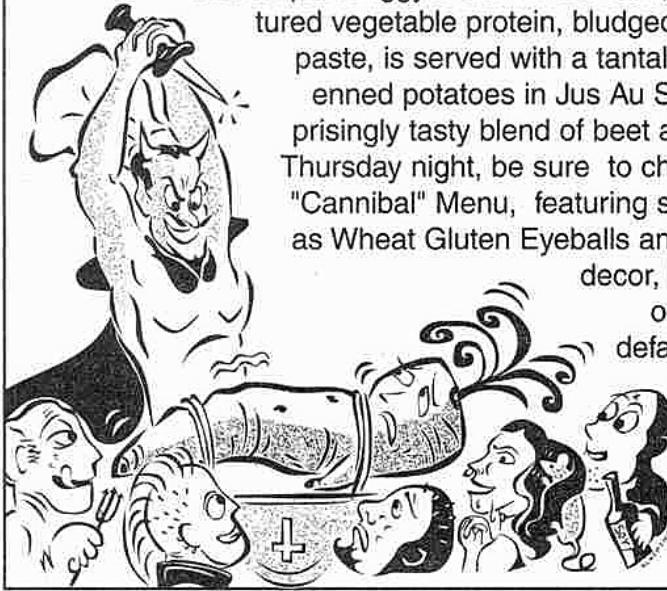


The Olsen Twins

Devil's RESTAURANT REVIEW

Good news for vegetarian Satanists! There's finally a restaurant that caters to their special dietary wants and needs. Iggy's House Of Vegetarian Delights offers a stunning array of soy-based ritual and sacrificial foods that taste surprisingly like their slaughtered, blood-soaked counterparts. Iggy's Slit-Throat "Calf," made entirely of textured vegetable protein, bludgeoned walnuts and yam paste, is served with a tantalizing side order of julienned potatoes in Jus Au Sacrificial Virgin (a surprisingly tasty blend of beet and guava extract). On Thursday night, be sure to check out the innovative "Cannibal" Menu, featuring such appetizing dishes as Wheat Gluten Eyeballs and Tofu Arm. As for the

decor, Iggy's is too well-lit for our taste, but the hand-defaced museum prints of Christ and his Apostles are a nice homey touch. **Reservations suggested.**



Devil's Music Review

(Editor's Note: In 1968, beloved evildoer Charles Manson made headlines when he claimed the Beatles song *Helter Skelter* contained hidden Satanic messages, which inspired him to order his "family" to murder actress Sharon Tate. With the release of *Free As A Bird*, the first Beatles single in nearly 25 years, we thought it appropriate to invite Mr. Manson to write this month's music review.)

Mr. Manson reports:

Hey man, it's really cool to hear the Beatles again after all these years. Especially John Lennon. He's dead, man, but he still sounds better than those other losers. You know why, man? 'Cause he's dead, man, he's dead. Man, that's my point, man. Why do you think he's "free as a bird," man? Because he's dead, man. And that thing at the end, man, ya know, when he talks backwards? He was talking to me, man - ME!! Aw man, I'm gonna KILL YOU! You hear me, man?? I'M . . . GONNA KILL YOU DEAD, MAN! JUST LIKE JOHN LENNON TOLD ME TO, MAN!! YOU'RE DEAD, MAN!! YOU'RE DEAD!!

The Inquiring PHOTOGRAPHER

by Norm Cheery

This Week's Question:

"What was your most embarrassing moment as a devil worshipper?"

"After slaughtering my son's hamsters, I comforted him and didn't force him to eat the entrails."

— Eli Stoop Woodside, NY



"I walked past St. Patrick's Cathedral the other day without hocking up a wad of green phlegm and spitting on its doorstep."

— Delores Dripping Phoenix, AZ

"When I felt a twinge of guilt after setting fire to Temple Shalom B'nai."



— Edward P. Grotto Van Nuys, CA



"Just yesterday, when I accidentally said 'God bless you' to someone who sneezed."

— Betty Illfish Sandusky, OH

BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THESE MANIFESTATIONS OF SATAN'S EVIL POWER IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD

America Online Chrysler Mini-Vans
MAD TV Zima Windows 95
The Body Shop ESPN 2 Yanni
PBS Pledge Drives

FILM VIEW

by
Damien Lucifer



Babe

This family-oriented live-action film starring a talking pig was very good but would have been even better had all the animals been savagely garroted and their blood drained into a huge vat to be feasted upon by the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



How To Make An American Quilt

In the tradition of *Fried Green Tomatoes* and *Steel Magnolias*, this inspirational film loses all credibility when none of its female stars are stripped, tied to a makeshift altar and sacrificed to the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls

Dull, lifeless sequel. Like the original, Ventura saves animals. What a wuss!

RATING:



SEXY SATAN WORSHIPPERS WANT TO TALK TO YOU NOW!!!

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE FANTASIES

LUCIFER ROLE PLAY

"We're HOT as HELL
and HORN-Y!!"

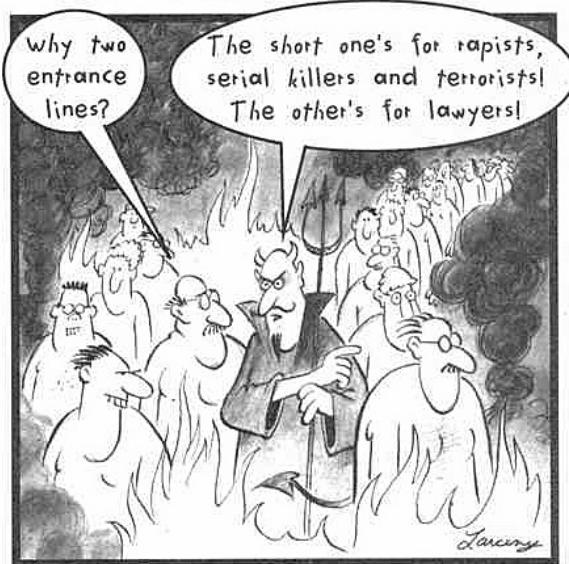
Only
\$4.95 Per
Minute!



DIAL 1-900-SINNER

American Excess, MasterFraud Accepted

THE DARKER SIDE



Classifieds

ONLY 14 MORE SHOPPING DAYS LEFT UNTIL THE FEAST OF DISEMBOWELMENT!

Avoid the holiday crunch by ordering from the Pentagram Depot catalog. Fake goatees, jigsaw puzzles, fanny packs, cow udder head-dresses, dog corpses, and pentagrams, pentagrams, pentagrams! Call now! 555-HELL.

RARE REPLICA DOCUMENTS FROM HELL!

Vanilla Ice's contract with Satan featuring the famous "18 Months Maximum Of Fame" clause. Order now and receive free copy of Nixon's entry papers! 555-BEAST.

SACRIFICES MAKE YOU SQUEAMISH?

You need Zandar the Disemboweler! Rabbits, mice, toads, pre-slaughtered for your convenience. Overnight delivery guaranteed! 1-800-666-6666.

THE HORN CLUB FOR MEN!

Our patented derma-bond process is guaranteed to grow horns on your forehead, regardless of age, race, or degree of depravity. Call HORN-4-ME.

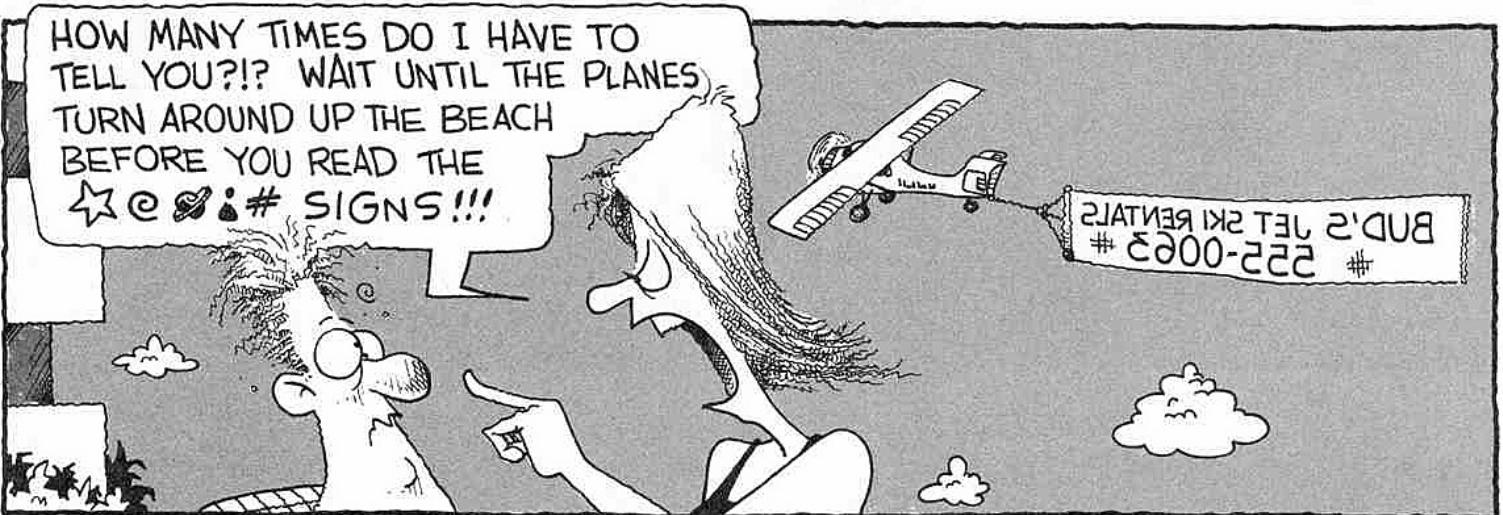
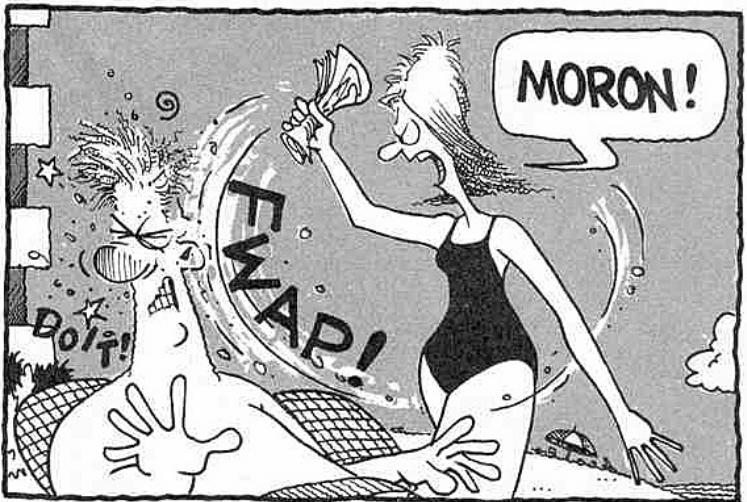
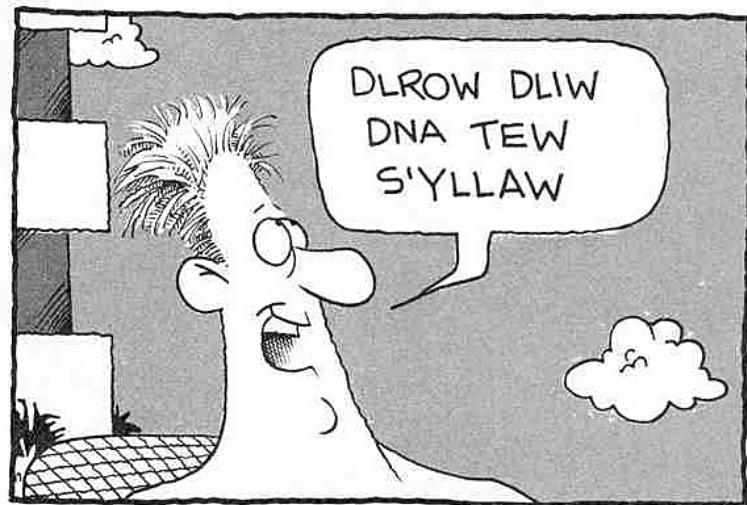
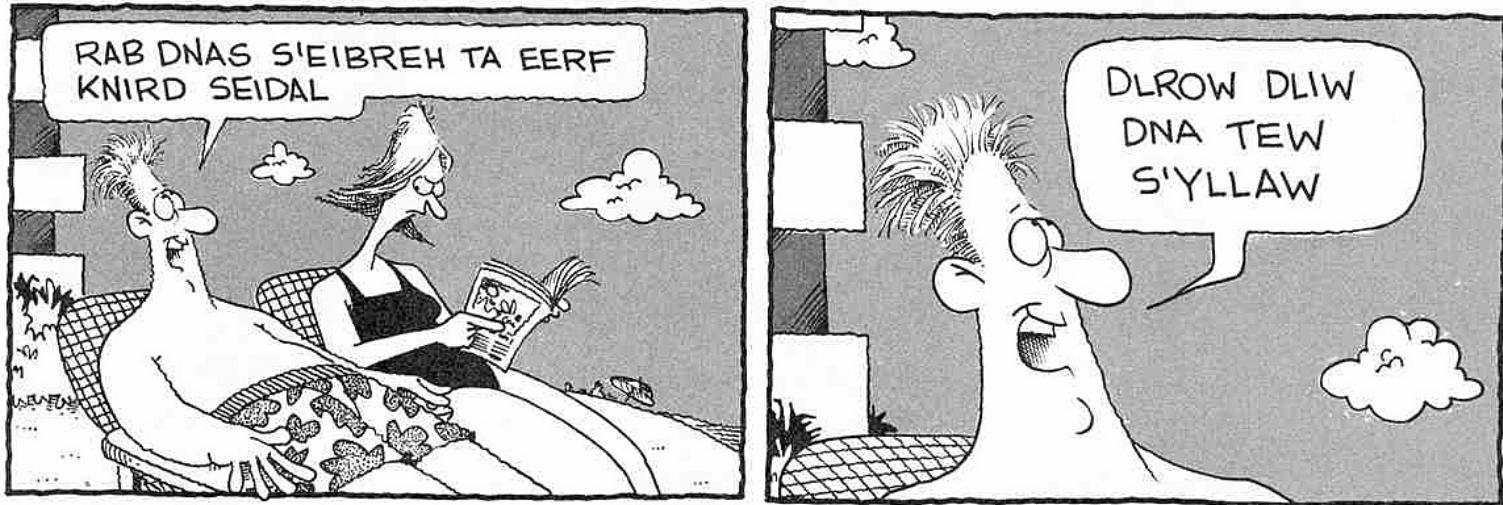
SWMDW

seeks intimate relationship with SWFDW. Must enjoy sunsets, long walks in the country, drinking blood of Christian babies. Call Zandar the Disemboweler, 1-800-666-6666.

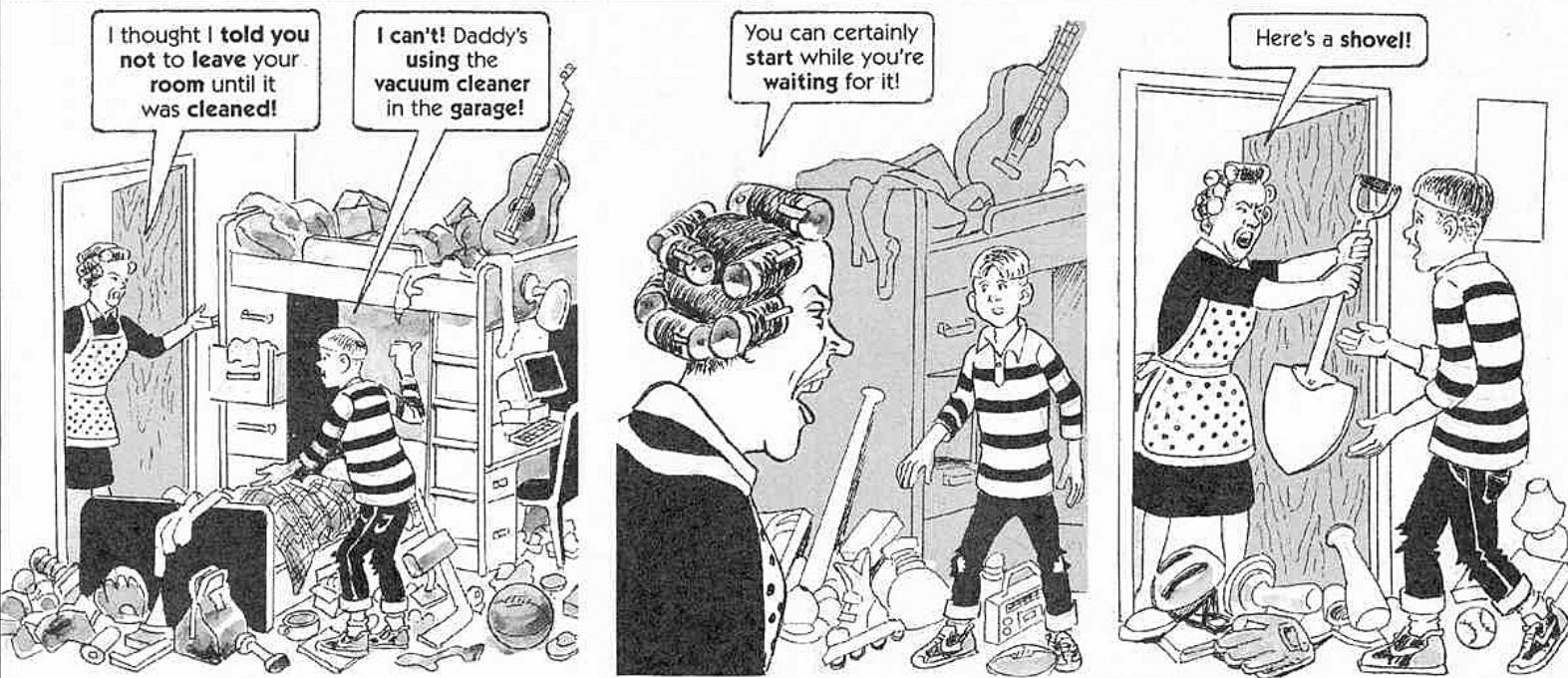
BEACH AND MOAN DEPT.

DREAMA

...ON
PAGE
29!



APPLIANCES



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT

BRAVERY



APTITUDE

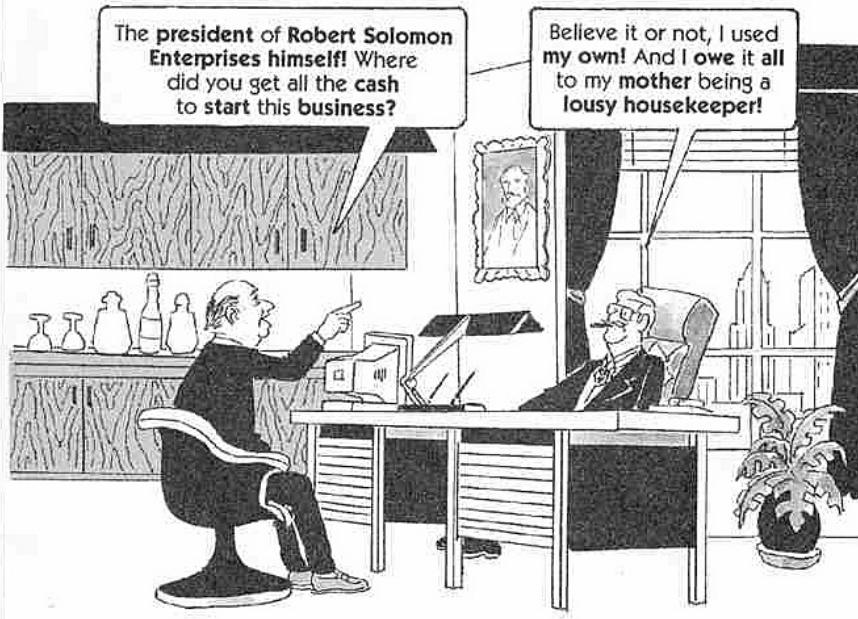


Nudity-enhanced, balloon-chested, babe-packed Victoria's Secret catalogue rather popular with men?...well, duh!

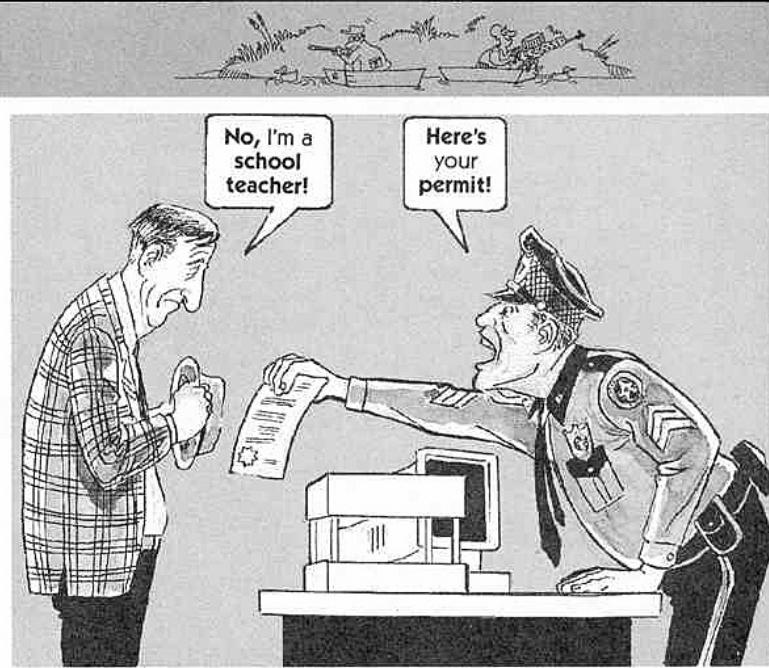
R SIDE OF...

ECONOMICS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



NECESSITY

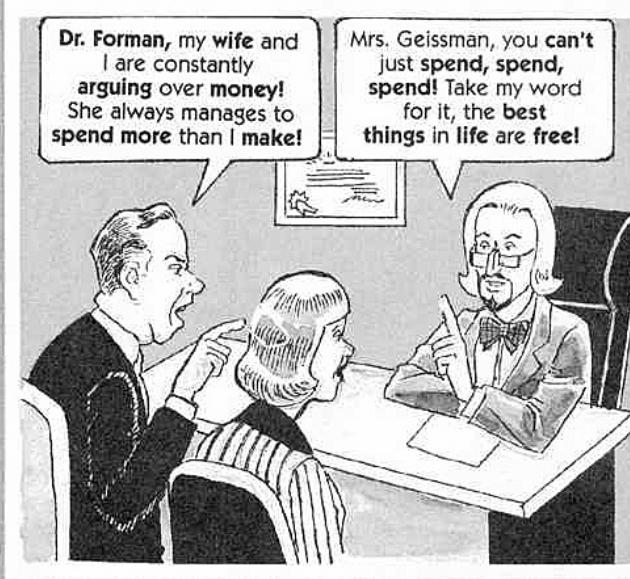


PRAISE



After all these years, Loch Ness Monster exposed as a fake!...well, duh!

THERAPY



LAWYERS



BABYSITTING



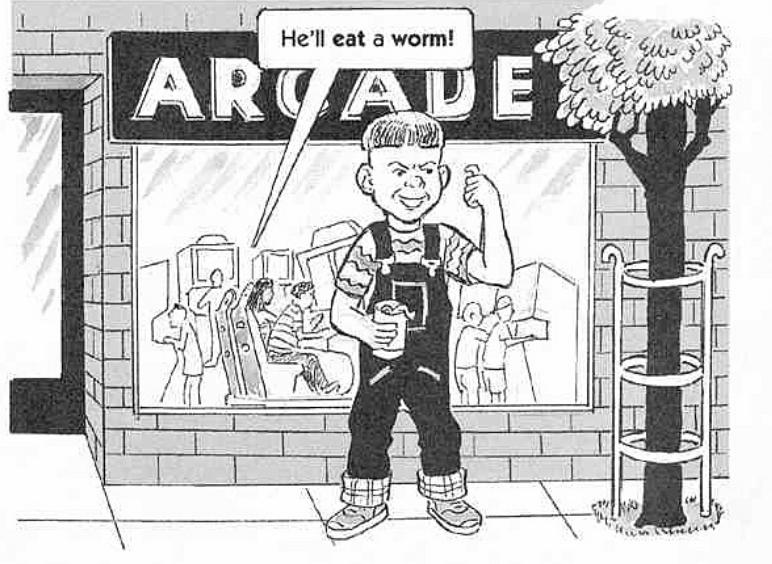
GRACE



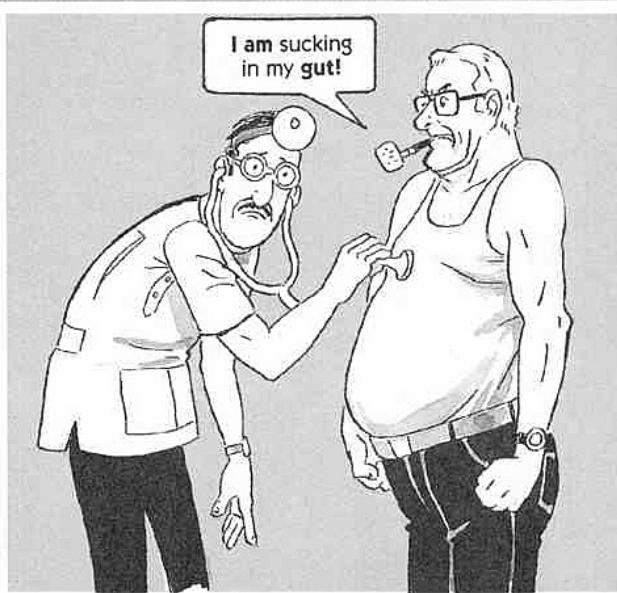
THE OFFICE



KID BROTHERS



DOCTORS



CATHOLIC-TIC CONVERTER DEPT.

Pope John Paul II's recent visit to the United States gave us all a chance to contemplate and ponder the wondrous, deeply awe-inspiring majesty of...the Popemobile! This got us to thinking, when he's not on tour, what does His Holiness do with his wheels? Garage 'em? Heck no! Not when there's a chance to make a quick buck! Yes, it's...



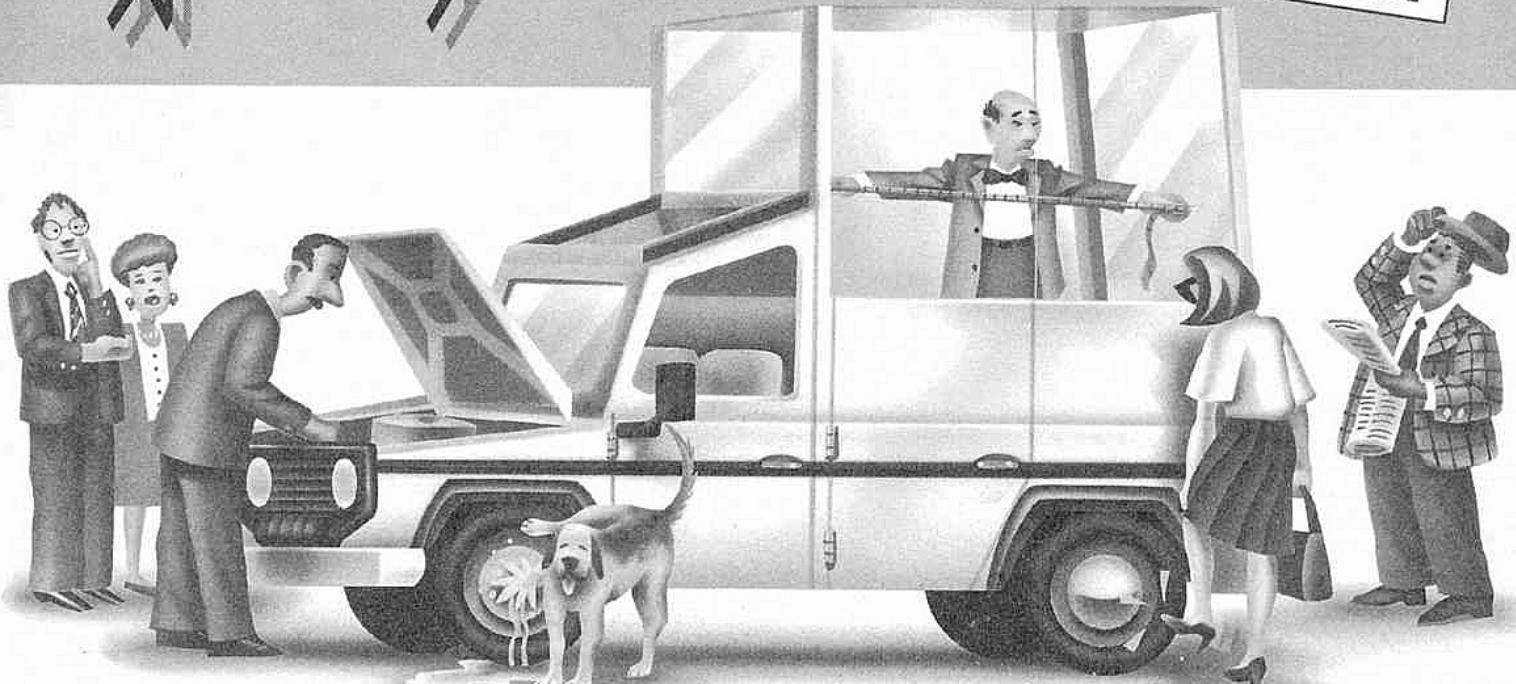
THE

POPEMOBILE

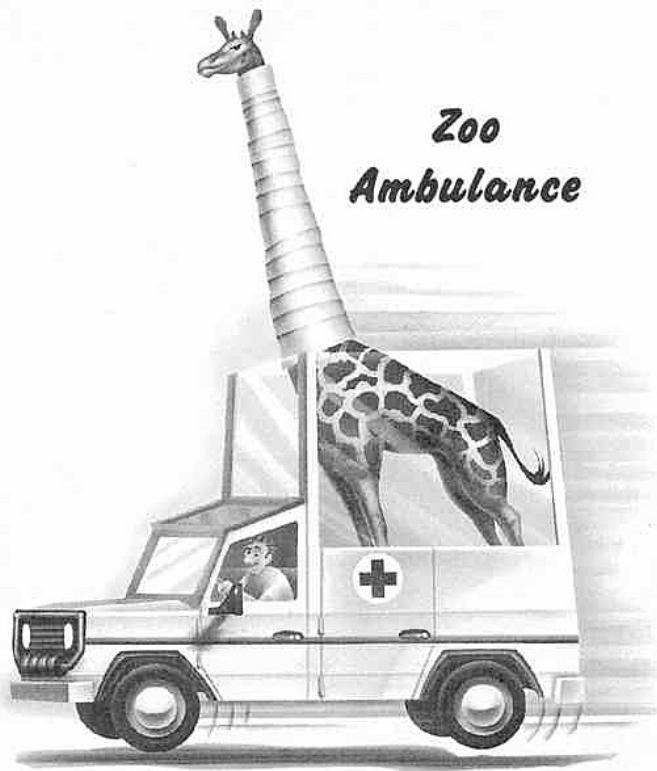
ARTIST: GERRY MOONEY

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

FOR RENT



*Zoo
Ambulance*



*Mosquito-Free
Tanning Salon*



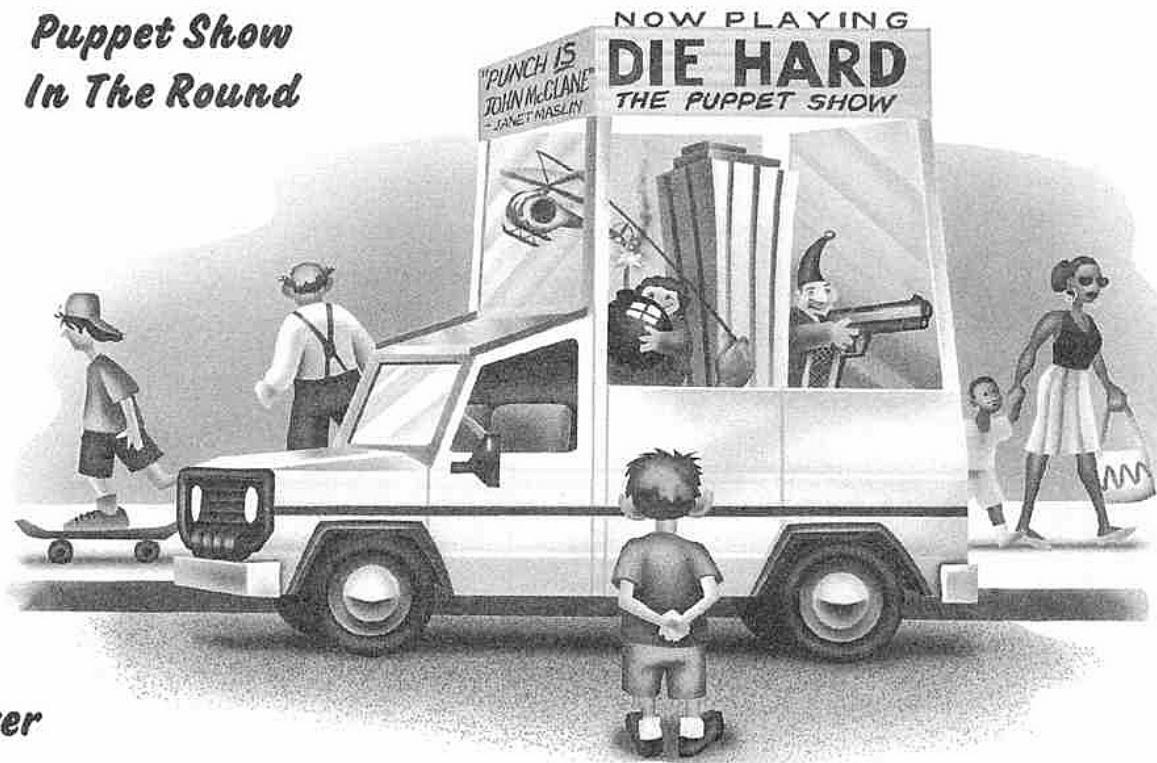
*Giant Picnic
Kool-Aid Dispenser*



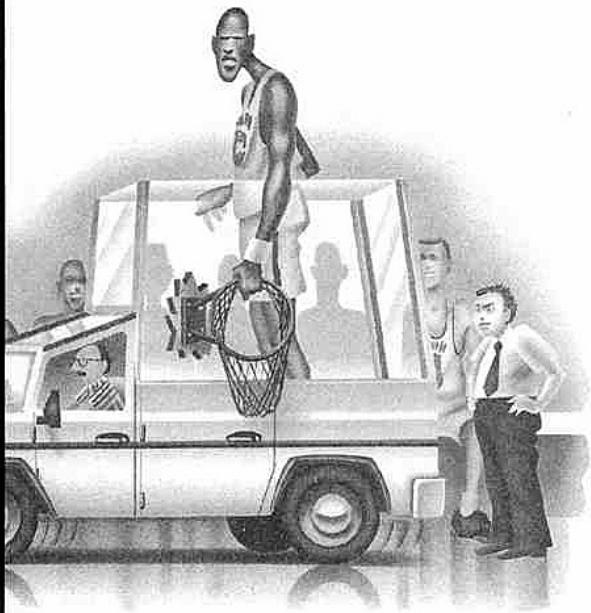
*Bird Watchers'
Moving Sanctuary*



*Puppet Show
In The Round*



*NBA Ejected-Player
Transport*



*Moving Wedding
Cake Display*



Hey! This still isn't an Aragones marginal!...well, duh!

PRO-APPORTION DEPT.

Thanks to the Food and Drug Administration, food manufacturers have to follow strict guidelines regarding everything from how much gristle is found in a pack of ground chuck (a lot) to how many ounces of rat droppings are permissible in a can of soup (more than you want to know)! Aside from these important regulatory functions, the FDA oversees the "per serving" labels found on every container of food in the supermarket. But perhaps it's time for the FDA to broaden its horizons, turn its attention to non-food related items and give us some information we can **REALLY** use! It's time to enter an era...

When 'Per Serving' Information Is Placed On Everything

ARTIST: GLENN BARR

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

BASEBALL CARDS

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
15 cards

Amount Per Serving

PLAYERS DESTINED TO SELL INSURANCE	6 cards
ROOKIES WHO WON'T REACH THEIR POTENTIAL	4 cards
CARDS GUARANTEED TO INCREASE IN VALUE	0 cards
INFIELDERS FROM THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC	5 cards



HEAVY METAL ALBUM

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
48 minutes of listening

Amount Per Serving

SATANIC REFERENCES	14:15 minutes
CLICHÉD SEX METAPHORS	7:25 minutes
TEDIOUS GUITAR SOLOS	9:00 minutes
GRATUITOUS CURSING	10:35 minutes
WHOLLY INDECIPHERABLE LYRICS	6:45 minutes



L.L. BEAN CATALOGUE

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:
100 items

Amount Per Serving

STUFFY PREPPY SWEATERS	33 items
KHAKI CASUAL WEAR	14 items
TACKY HUNTING-THEMED TIES	2 items
GOOFY DUCK SHOES	5 items
EXTREMELY BLAND MODELS	46 items



GRANDPARENTS' PHOTO ALBUM

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:

50 photos

SERVINGS PER ALBUM: 4

Amount Per Serving

RELATIVES NOBODY REMEMBERS 11 photos

RELATIVES WEARING SILLY HATS 6 photos

RELATIVES WITH FLASH PICTURE RED-EYE 7 photos

PEOPLE WITH PHONY SMILES 9 photos

CLOSE-UPS OF GRANDPA'S THUMB 17 photos

ATTRACTIVE SHOTS OF YOURSELF 0 photos



CABLE TELEVISION

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:

90 minutes of viewing

SERVINGS PER EVENING: 2

Amount Per Serving

BAD COMICS STANDING IN FRONT OF A BRICK WALL 12 minutes

REALLY OLD RECYCLED NETWORK TV SHOWS 13 minutes

IRRELEVANT NEWS ITEMS 7 minutes

VIDEOS FEATURING BIG-BREASTED BABES 11 minutes

CHEESY EUROPEAN SPORTS EVENTS 10 minutes

POLITICAL OPINIONS SPEWED BY DULL PEOPLE 19 minutes

PROMOS FOR SHOWS THAT WON'T BE NEARLY AS GOOD AS THE PROMOS ARE 18 minutes

INTERESTING PROGRAMMING 0 minutes



GEOMETRY TEXTBOOK

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:

1 chapter (25 pages)

Amount Per Serving

SOLUTIONS WITH LETTERS INSTEAD OF NUMBERS 8 pages

UNHELPFUL DIAGRAMS 5 pages

REFERENCES TO GREEK MATHEMATICIANS 2 pages

WORTHLESS DOODLINGS BY LONG DEAD ALUMNI 4 pages

QUESTIONABLE STAINS 6 pages

PROBLEMS SOLVED WITH SIMPLE ARITHMETIC 0 pages



MAD MAGAZINE

AVERAGE SERVING SIZE:

1 issue (576 attempts at humor)

Amount Per Serving

CHEAP SHOTS AT READERS 32

NASTY COMMENTS ABOUT ENTERTAINERS 114

SNIDE REMARKS TOWARDS POLITICIANS 118

LOW BLOWS AIMED AT ATHLETES 56

OBSCURE REFERENCES READERS WON'T GET 24

JOKES MISINTERPRETED BY PARENTS 46

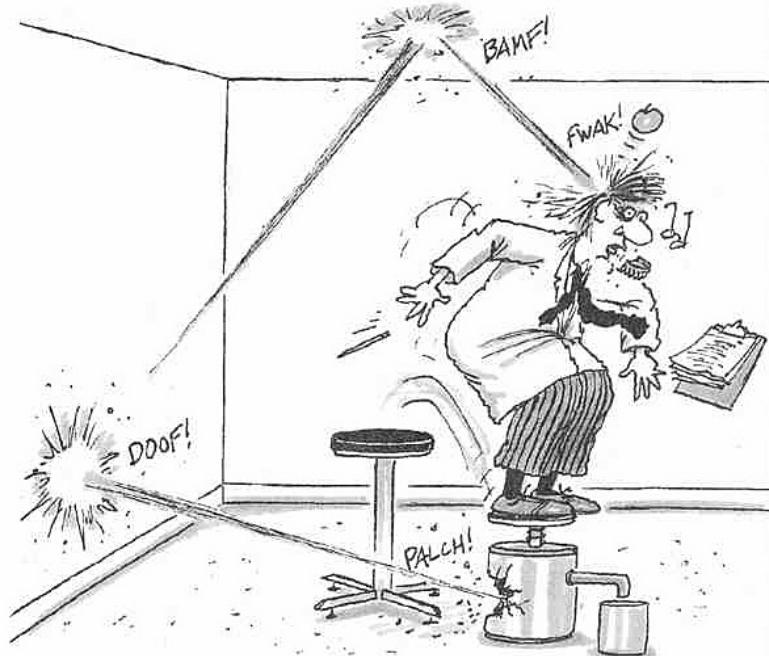
INTELLIGENT SOCIAL COMMENTS 0

RECYCLED, STALE GAGS 186

SOPHOMORIC, MORONIC, VERY DUMB PUNS 63



The FLOSS-O-MATIC

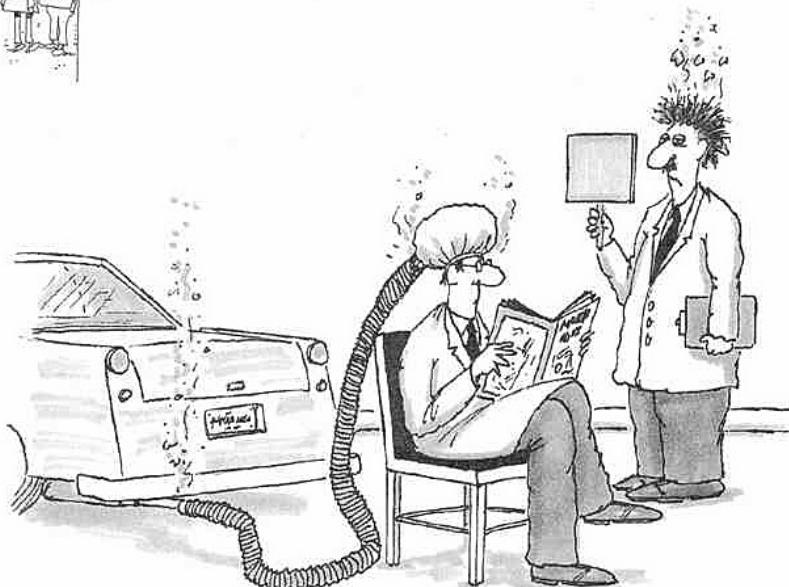


The JUMP-O-JUICER

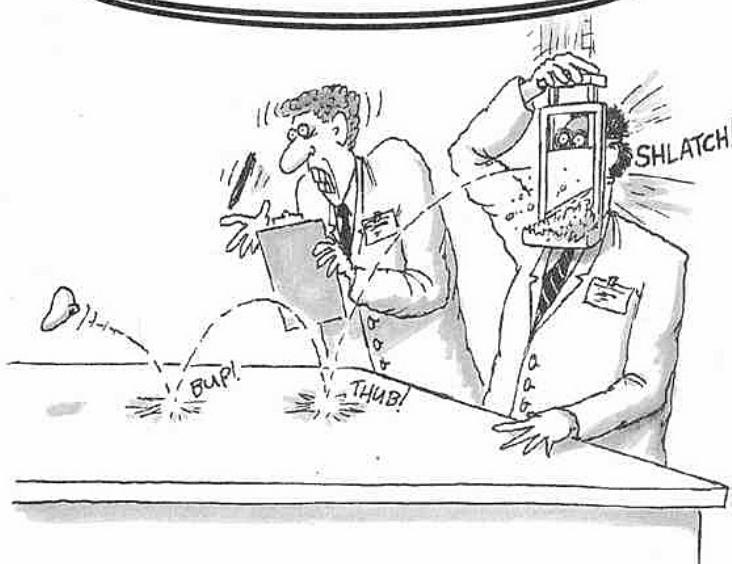
WELL, DUD! DEPT.

There is a lot of crap being sold these days to gullible TV viewers through programs called "infomercials." One show, *Amazing Discoveries*, hawks everything from mops to clip-on human hair! Hard as it is to believe, however, this lame show has standards, and not all the *Amazing Discoveries* "inventions" make it on the air. There are some clunkers so flat-out poor even host Mike "nerd boy" Levy is ashamed to hawk them! So, here are...

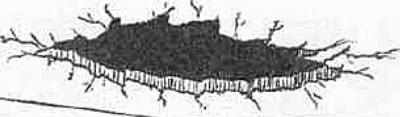
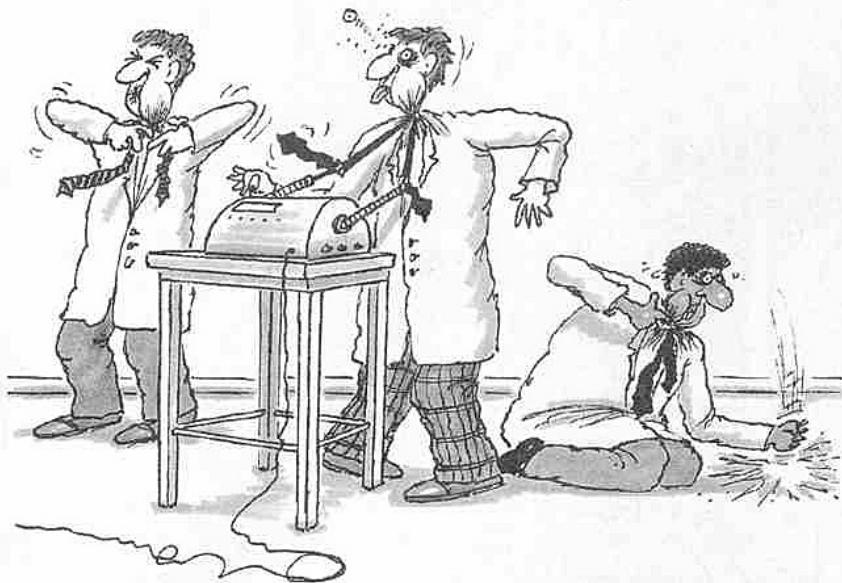
Amazing Products That



The EXHAUST-O-PERMER



The **T**URB-O-KNOTTER

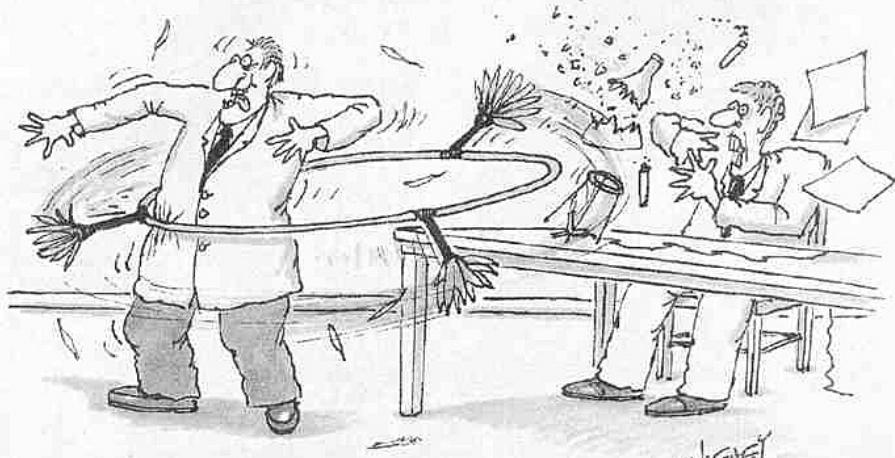
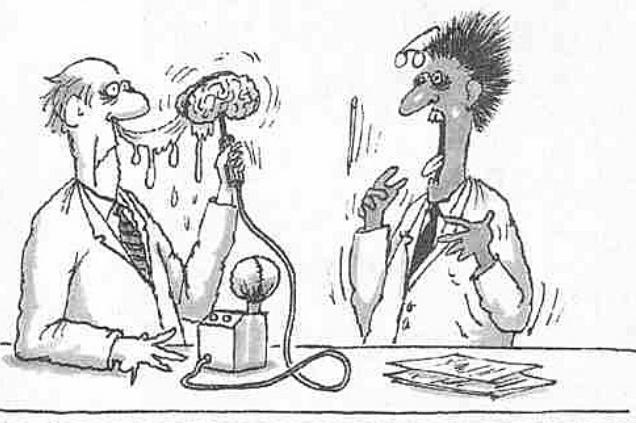


The **W**IPE-O-MATIC

Discoveries Never Left The Lab

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

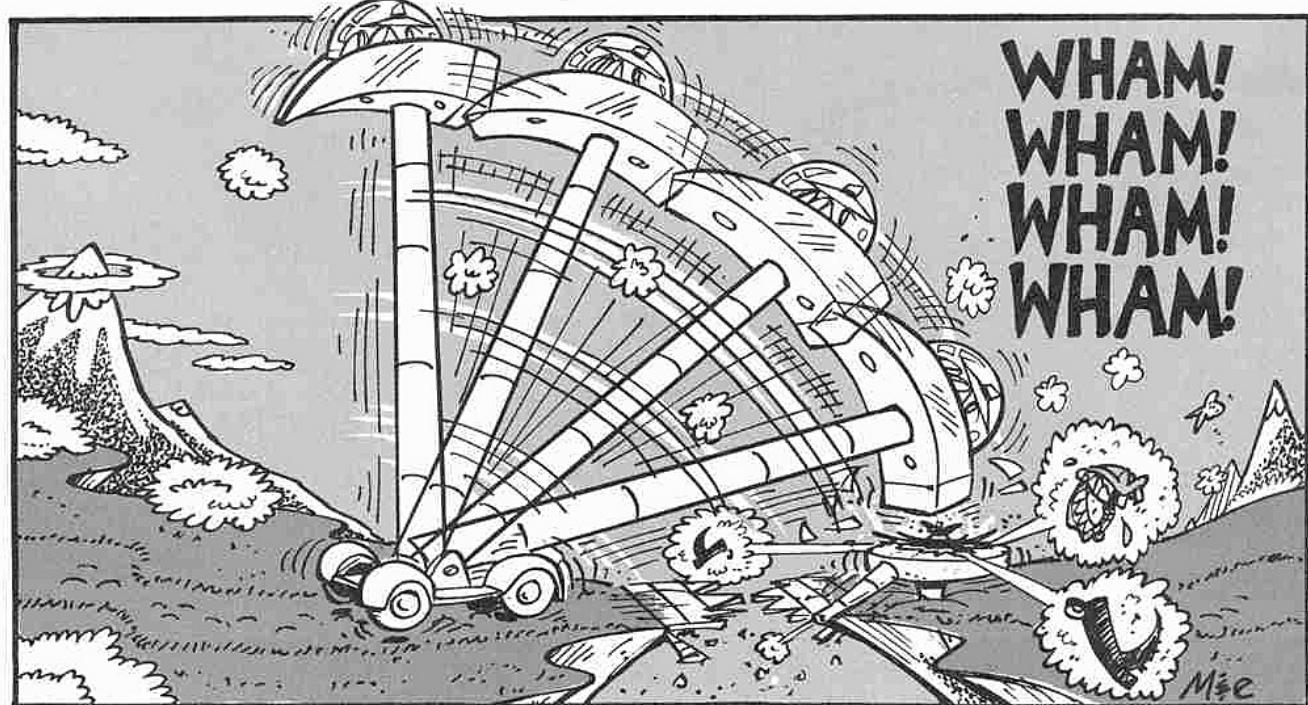
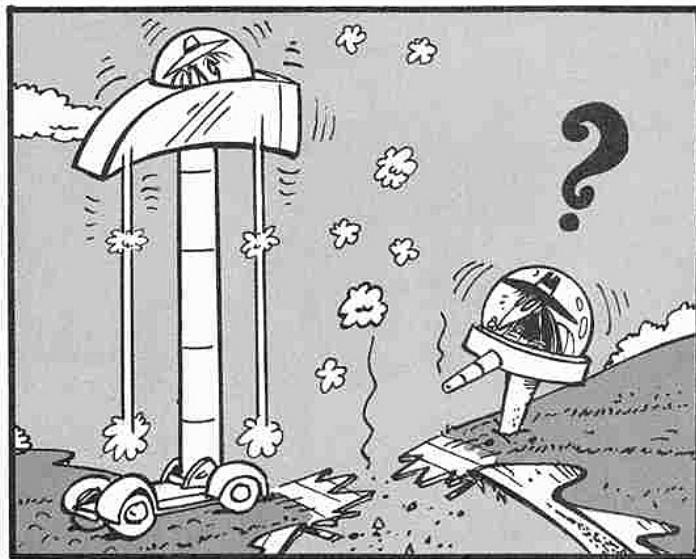
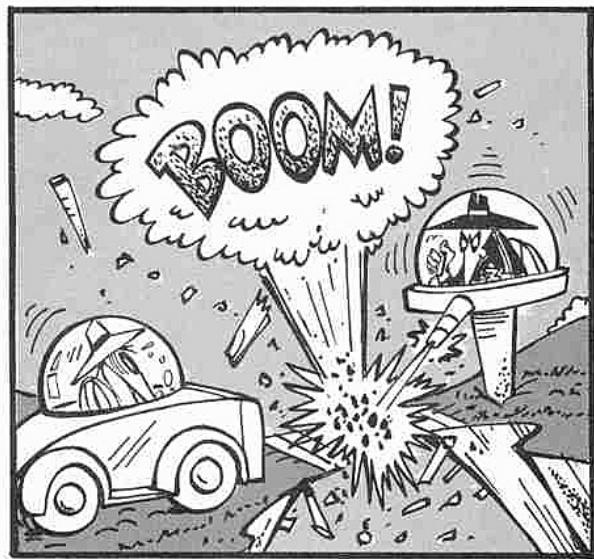
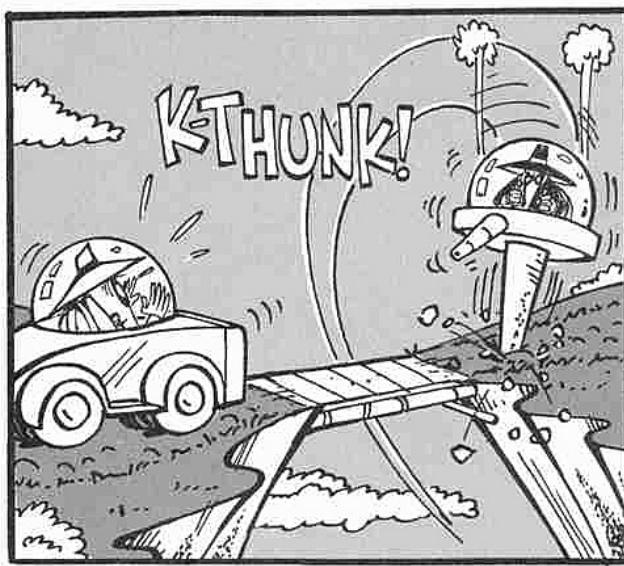
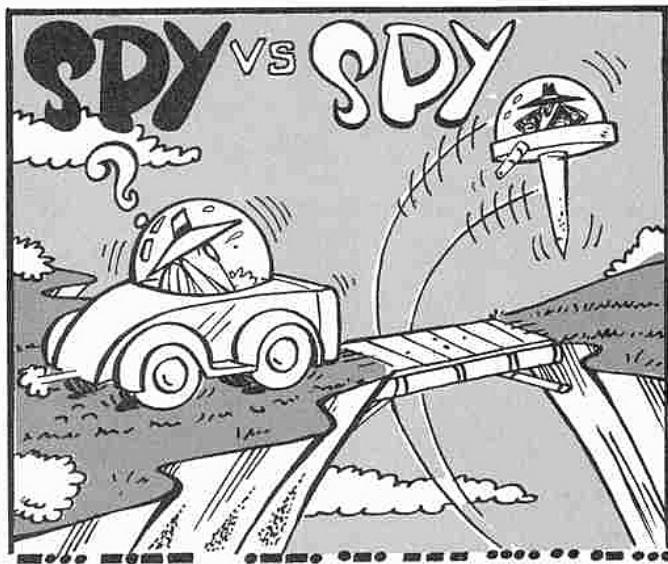
The **B**OOG-O-VAC



The **H**UL-A-DUSTER

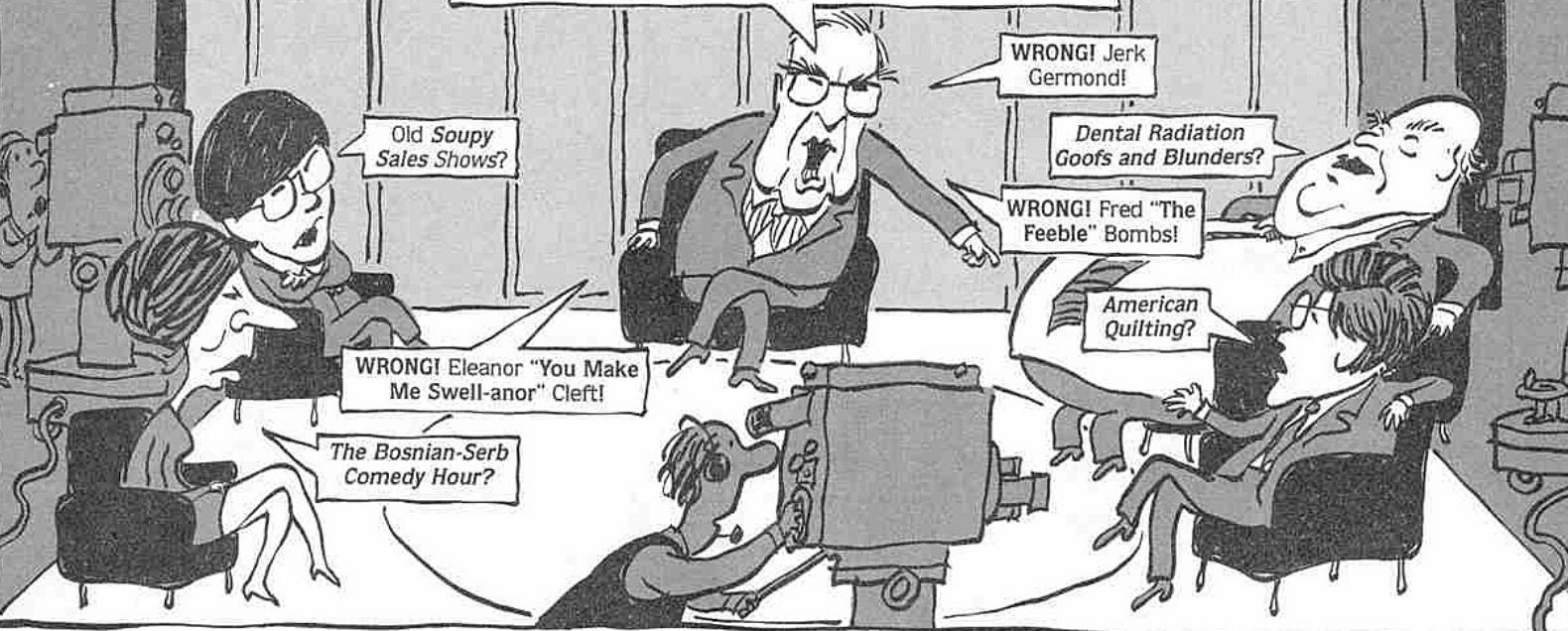
Latest Ace Ventura seems a tad repetitive?...well, duh!

Truth-alergic politicians skip over hard-hitting real interview shows but flock to substance-free putfball meister Larry King?...well, duh!



From the nation's capital, The McLaugh-in Group, an unrehearsed program presenting insider opinions and forecasts on major issues of the day. Here's the big mouth of the program, John McLaugh-in.

Issue One: Scheduling! You're a TV programmer for the NBC network! You're planning the Fall 1995 schedule. Everything is set except the Thursday night spot at 9:30 — the slot between the hip comedy *Seinfeld* and the blockbuster drama *ER*! What do you program? I ask you, Mor-ton Konwisky washy?



CATHY GOTSWIPED DEPT.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

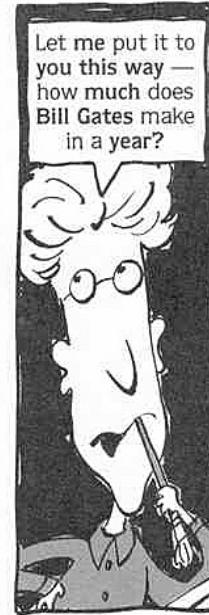
WRITER: JOSH GORDON

No! No! No! Must I always tell you plebians everything? The answer is: It doesn't matter! ANYTHING could be a hit! So what did the executives do? They programmed a very mediocre show...with a very mediocre cast...but a very lucky group! Let's face it, in this time slot, it's definitely...

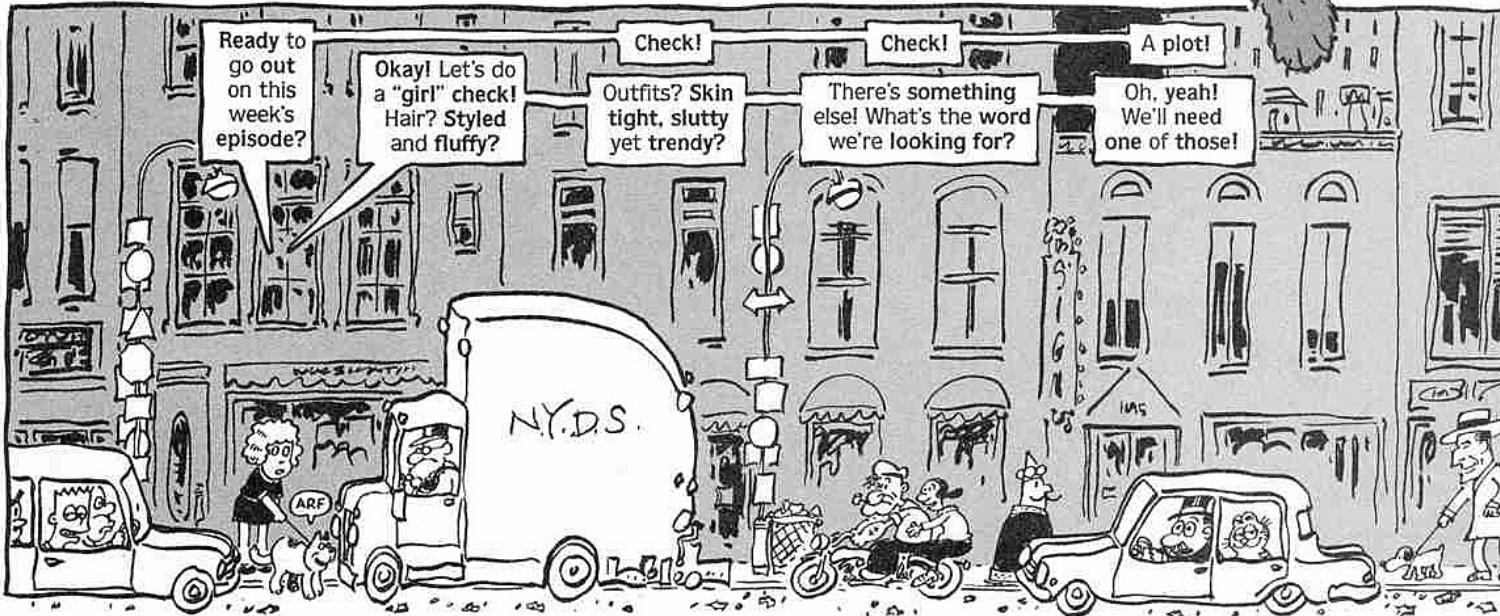


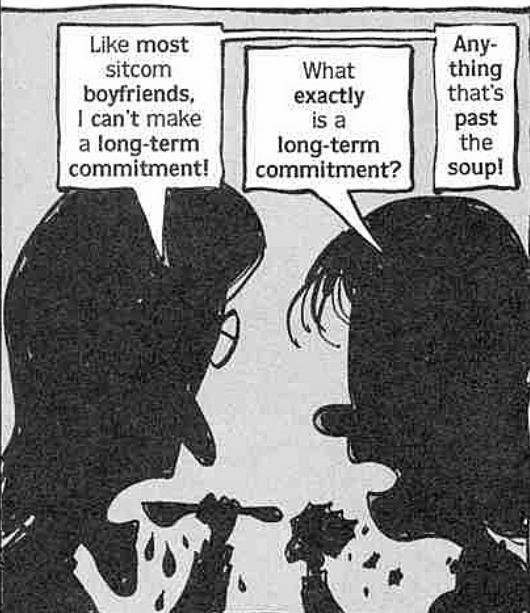
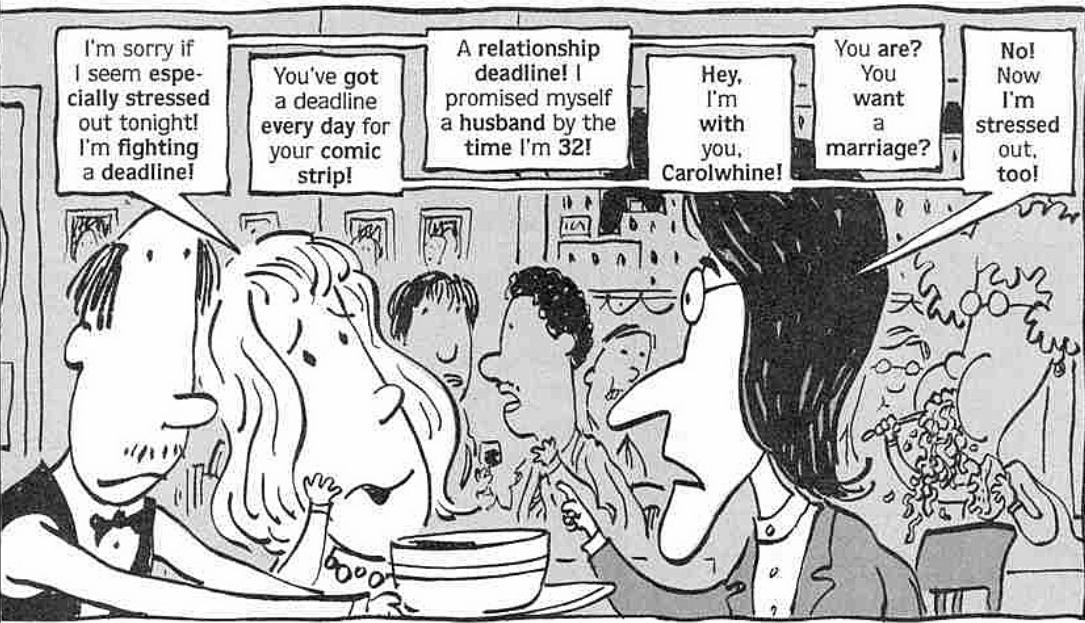
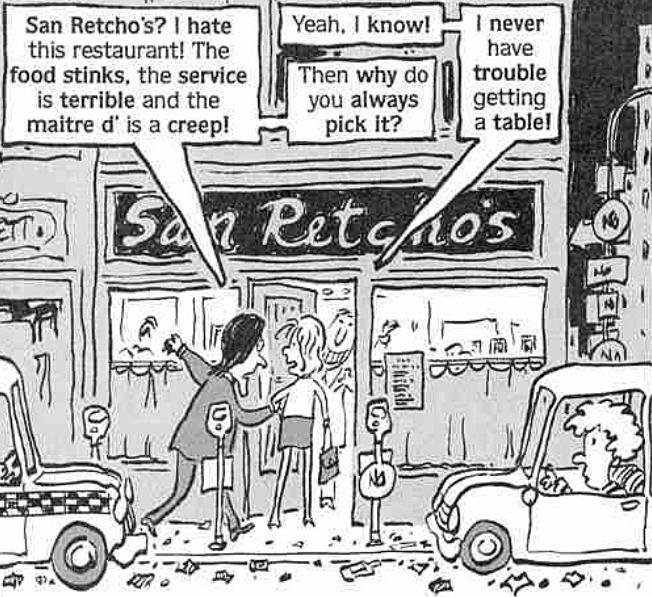
Carolwhite Sitting Pretty

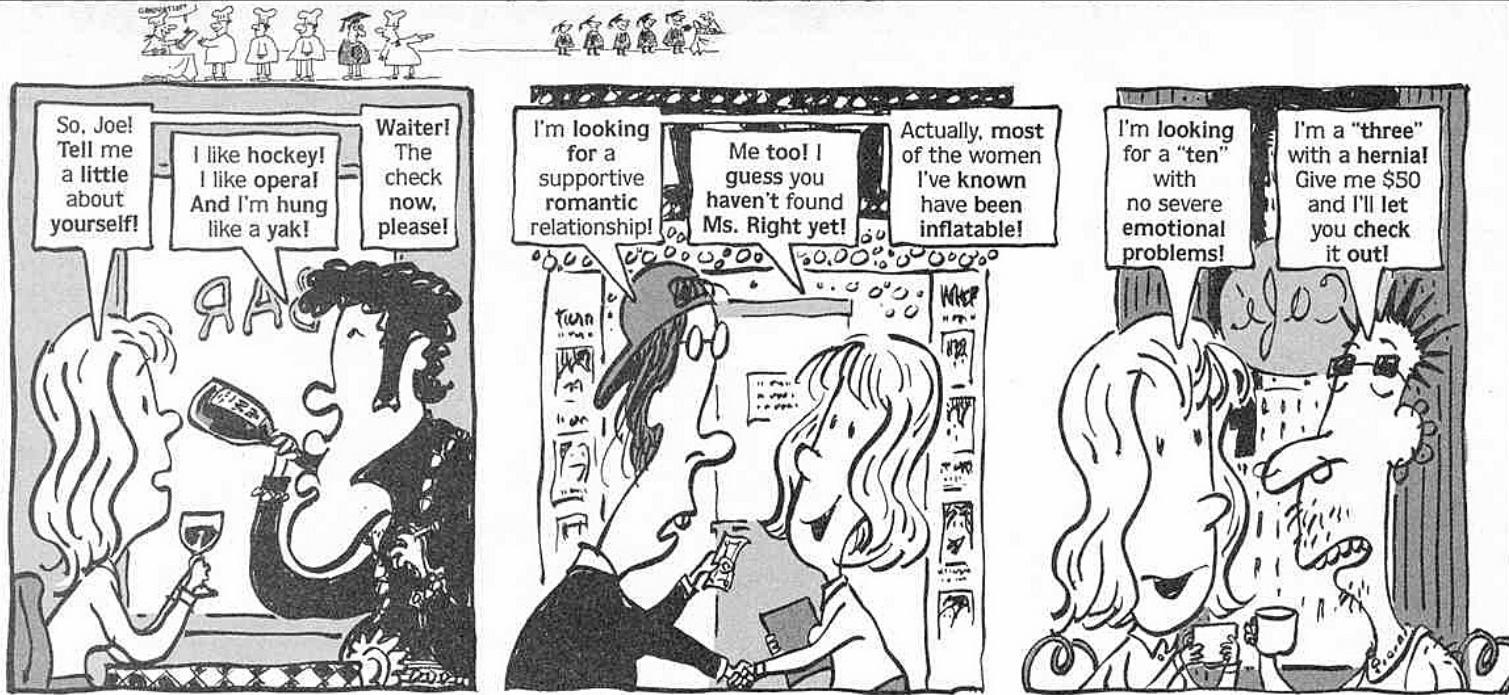


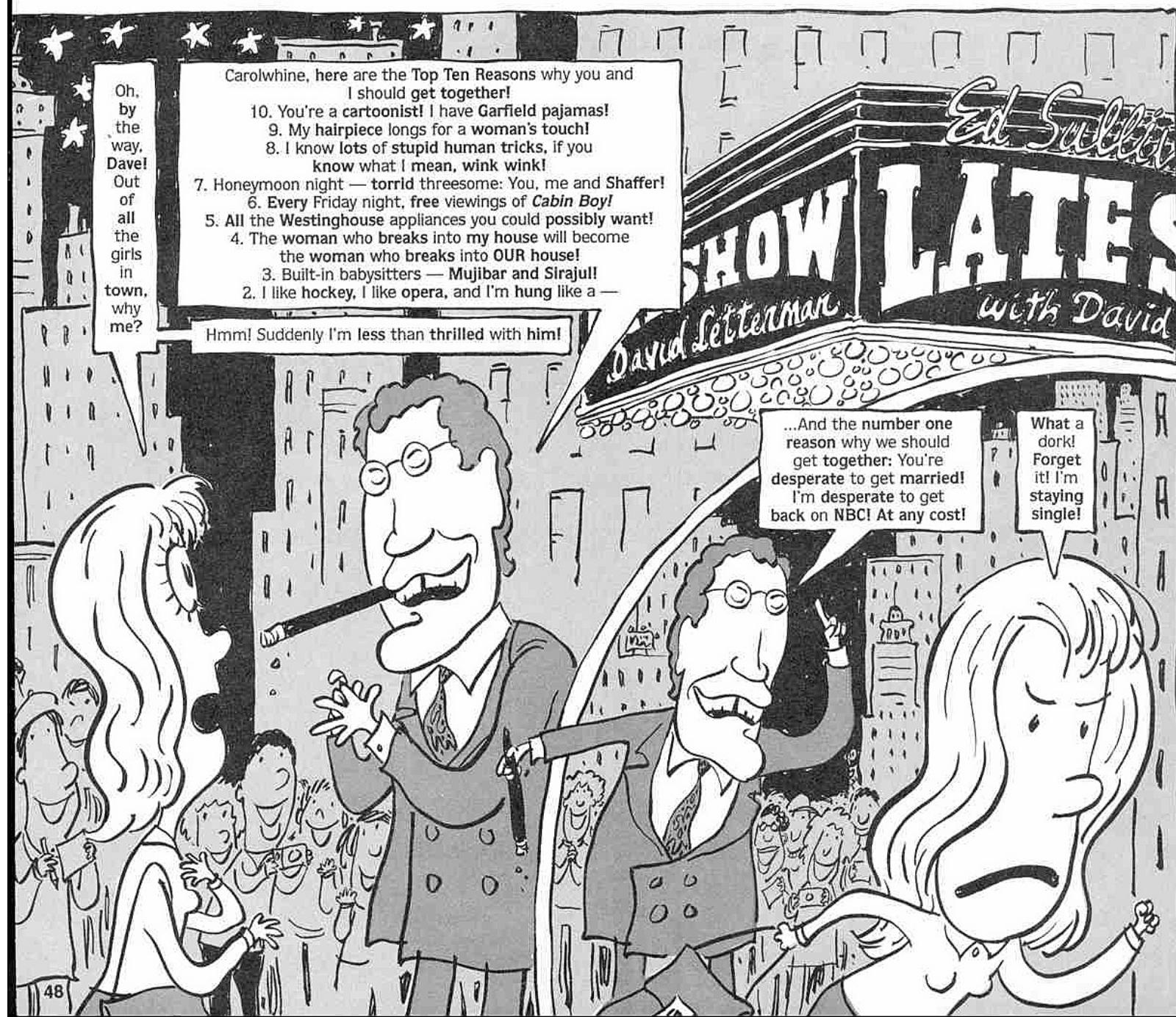


Kids raised and bred on 24-hour-a-day TV, chemical-packed junk food, brainless music and moronic video games grow up to be aimless, uninspired slackers?...well, duh!









WHAT SINISTER
OPERATION
IS DRIVING
PEOPLE
TO THE
BREAKING
POINT?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Job insecurity, marital problems and the trials and tribulations of the British Royal Family all can drive people to be institutionalized. But these days, there is a new source of stress making basket cases out of many people. To find what this new frustration is, fold page in as shown.



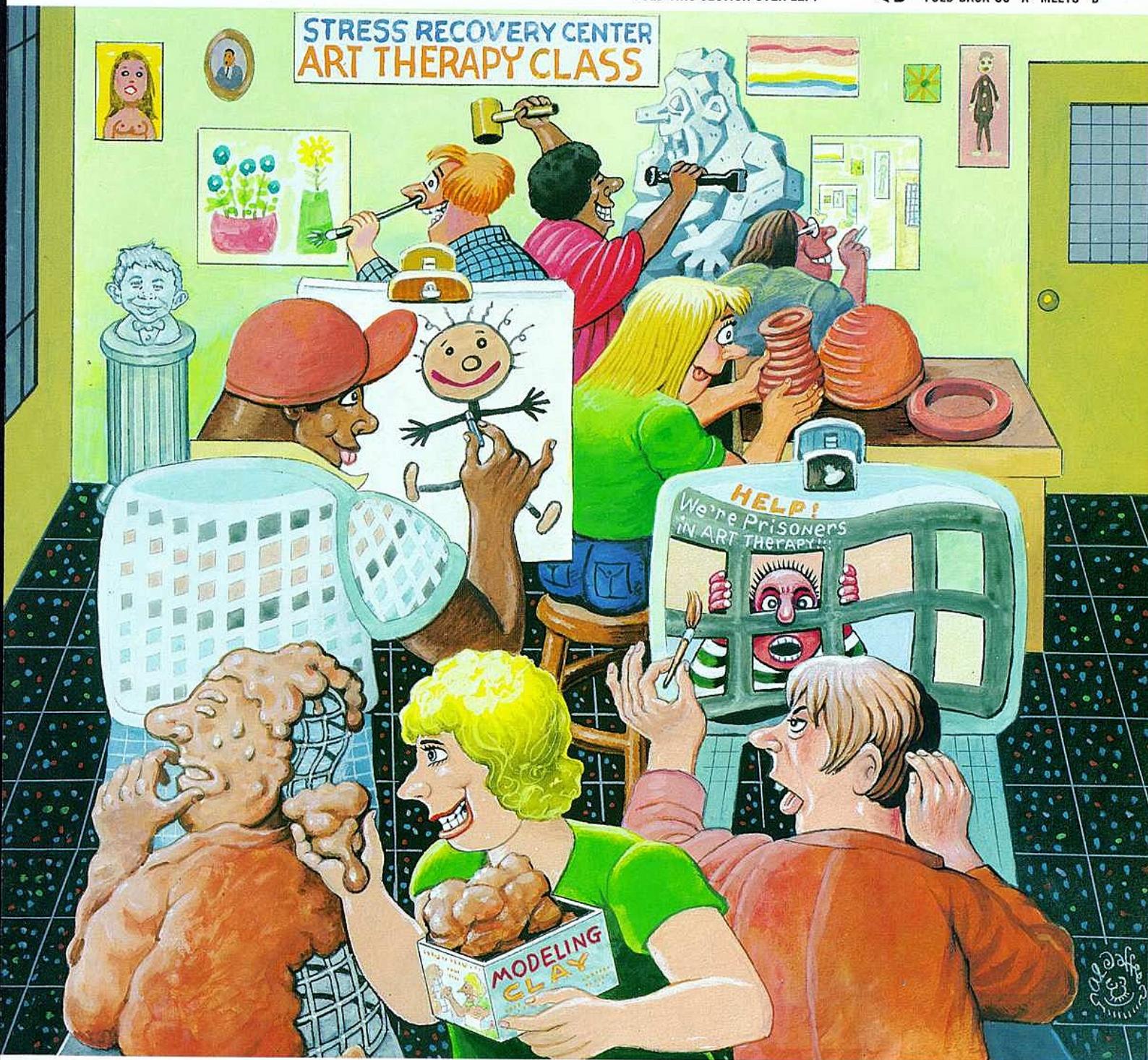
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



WHEREVER YOU GO NOWADAYS LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE IN-
CREDIBLY STRESSED OUT. FOR THEM LIFE IS A
DOWNER FULL OF VEXING PROBLEMS. IN SOME POLLS
NINE OUR OF TEN SAID THERE WASN'T ANY POSSIBILITY
FOR THEM TO FEEL RELAXED AND HAPPY TO BE ALIVE

A ►

◀ B

THE ZIT

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

